Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER.

Art, Literature & the Drama.

No. 265.—Vol. XX. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, December 30, 1908 [Price 6d. By Post, 6½d.

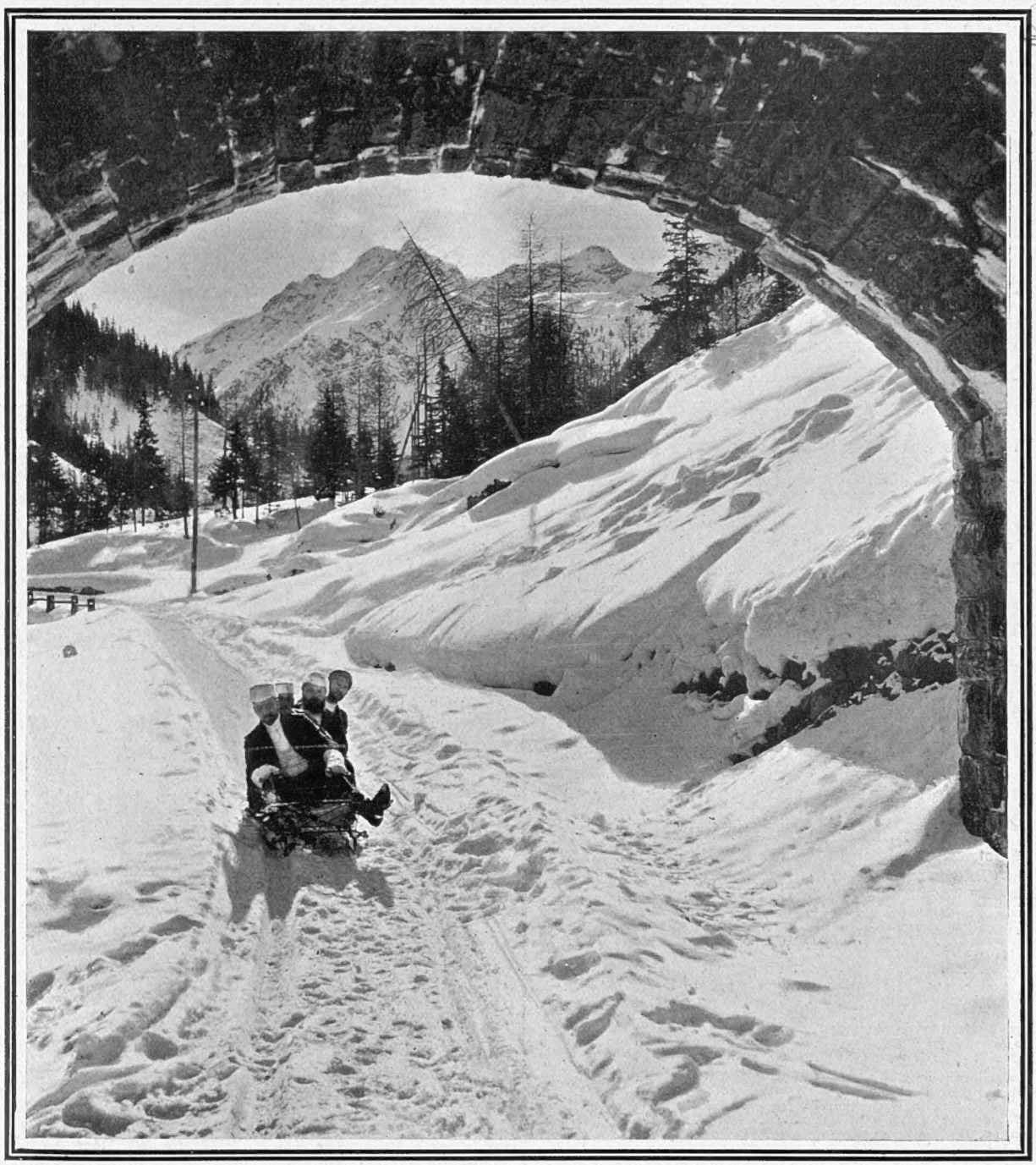


Photo *Shepstone*

A FAVOURITE SNOW-SPORT: BOB-SLEIGHING AT COIRE, SWITZERLAND

Excellent "bobbing" is to be enjoyed in the picturesque neighbourhood of Coire, not far from Davos, though the little capital of the Grisons (2,000 feet above sea level) is not so popular as many another more famous place. Ski-ing tours to places like Arosa may also be accomplished from Coire, through grand scenery, and skating and curling may be enjoyed in the town, which is delightfully situated on the banks of the Plessur, in the Rhine Valley, and enclosed on three sides by steep, wooded slopes. It is the most important starting point for tours in the Engadine, and is a very busy place in the tourist season

No. 265—Vol. XX.

CONTENTS

Wednesday, December 30, 1908

	PAGE
Frontispiece	617
The World's Pageant	619
Continental Chat	632
Glimpses of the Future.—II.	636
The Playhouses	637
Concerning 1909	640
Bayham Abbey, the Seat of the Marquess Camden	641
Our Worldly Short Stories: No. 161.—"The Glory of a Woman." By E. Temple Thurston	645
Masks in the Making	649
By Field, Stream, and Covert	651
The Library	654
Golf Notes and Notions. By Ernes Lehmann	657
Sport at Lingfield	659
A Woman's Note Book	661
Automobile Topics	662
Frocks, Frills, and Furbelows	666
The Menu	viii
The Garden	x

RACING NOTIONS. By CARBINE. GAMES AND PASTIMES

The Editor is always pleased to receive contributions from readers, but all such must be accompanied by the necessary stamps for return, if unsuitable, and all MSS., photographs, and drawings must bear the name and address of the sender. If stamps are not enclosed they will be destroyed. Liberal payment is made on publication for all accepted matter. Short satirical and witty sketches, not exceeding 1,000 words, will be considered, but no fiction unless it can be included in our "Worldly" Series, and readers are, therefore, begged to study these stories before submitting MSS. Articles (with photographs) of events on the Continent and in the Colonies are immediately considered. The Editor is always pleased to receive suggestions and ideas from his readers. All letters, etc., should be addressed to the Editor, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. The Telephone No. is 471 Holborn. Although every effort is made to deal with contributions promptly, it must be understood that the Editor cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited contributions

Amusements

EMPIRE.—A DAY IN PARIS. Beats All Records.
LYDIA KYASHT, FRED FARREN, B. COLLIER, Etc.
A BLANK CHEQUE. And Specially Selected Varieties.
EVERY EVENING, at 8.0. Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED

"Joseph, a Dancing-Bear." By J. Barriett. (Eveleigh Nash: 6*s.*)
"Stolen Sweets." By W. le Queux. (Eveleigh Nash: 6*s.*)
"Pictures of Paris and Some Parisians." By John N. Raphael. (Black: 3*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"Mirror of Illusion." By E. Storer. (Sisley's: 5*s.* net.)
"Russia's New Era." By R. J. Barrett. (*Financier and Bullionist.*)
"Fennell's Tower." By Louis Tracey. (Ward, Lock: 6*s.*)
"The House in the Water." By Charles G. D. Roberts. (Ward, Lock: 6*s.*)
"Golden Thoughts from the Hebrew Prophets." (Lane: 2*s.*)
"The Call of Dawn." By E. C. Wingfield-Stratford. (Lane: 5*s.*)
"The Green Domino." By A. Oyllington. (Lane: 6*s.*)
"The Luck of Norman Dale." By Barry Pain and J. Blyth. (Eveleigh Nash: 6*s.*)
"Side Shows." By J. B. Atkins. (Christophers: 3*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"The Sisters of Napoleon." By W. R. H. Trowbridge. (Fisher Unwin: 15*s.* net.)
"In My Lady's Garden." By Mrs. Richmond. (Fisher Unwin: 12*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"John Pettie." By Martin Hardie. (Black: 20*s.* net.)
"The Real Ninon de l'Enclos." By Helen K. Hayes. (Sisley's: 7*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"Electricity, Present and Future." By Lucien Prinearo. (Sisley's: 7*s.* 6*d.* net.)

THE BYSTANDER

Ready Every Wednesday

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (Post Free).

	At Home	Abroad Canada excepted	Canada
Twelve Months (52 Numbers)..	£1 8 2	£1 15 0	$7.39
Six Months (26 Numbers) ..	14 1	17 6	$3.70
Three Months (13 Numbers) ..	7 1	8 9	$1.85

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, either through a local Newsagent, or direct to the Publisher,
"THE BYSTANDER" OFFICE, TALLIS STREET, WHITEFRIARS, E.C.
NOTICE.—Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: MARC DORMOY, 35, Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* (under 1 lb.). To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES, care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

"The Wine of the Puritans." By Van Wyck Brooks. (Sisley's: 2*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"A Maid of Honour." By Robert Aitken. (Greening: 6*s.*)
"Memoirs of a Vanished Generation." By Mrs. Warrenne Blake. (Lane: 16*s.* net.)
"Handicapped." By Emery Pottle. (Lane: 6*s.*)
"The Private Palaces of London." By E. B. Chancellor. (Kegan, Paul: 21*s.* net.)
"Naval Sketches." By S. Valda and H. Hunt, R.N. (Simpkins, Marshall: 3*s.* 6*d.*)
"Mrs. Penrose, Philosopher." By Harold Simpson. (Methuen: 6*s.*)
"A Fish Out of Water." By F. F. Montrissor. (Murray: 2*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"The Lowest Rung." By Mary Cholmondeley. (Murray: 2*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"Rutland Barrington." By Himself. (Grant Richards: 7*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"Through Sorrow's Gate." By Halliwell Sutcliffe. (Fisher Unwin: 3*s.* 6*d.*)
"In Deadly Peril." By David Lechmere. (Ouseley: 6*s.*)
"A Child's Garden of Verses." By R. L. Stevenson. (Lane: 5*s.* net.)
"Twelfth Night." Illustrated by W. H. Robinson. (Hodder and Stoughton: 10*s.* 6*d.*)
"The Rector and the Rubrics." (Grant Richards: 1*s.* net.)
"Christian Murderers." By Winifred Graham. (Everett: 6*s.*)
"Chats on Old Miniatures." By J. J. Foster. (Fisher Unwin: 5*s.* net.)
"Miriam." By E. G. M. Dart. (Arnold: 6*s.*)
"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland." By Lewis Carroll. (Lane: 2*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"The Tempest." Illustrated by E. Dulac. (Hodder and Stoughton: 10*s.* 6*d.* net.)
"Thrice Armed." By H. Bindloss. (Long: 6*s.*)
"Dramas and Diversions." By W. L. Courtney. (Chapman and Hall: 5*s.* net.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

THE GRAPHIC PUBLICATIONS.

	Per annum	At Home	Canada	Elsewhere Abroad
The Graphic *Including the Summer and Xmas Nos.*	" ..	30/-	32/-	37/6
The Daily Graphic	" ..	39/-	52/-	52/-
The Daily Graphic *Weekly Part only, 5 Nos.*	" ..	43/6	34/8	43/6
The Bystander	" ..	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, TALLIS STREET, WHITEFRIARS, LONDON, E.C.
Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: MARC DORMOY, 35, Rue Lafayette.

December Days

An unprecedented number of Society people have been rushing through Town just before Christmas, and again during the last two days. The fashion of going rapidly from one place to another, which his many engagements oblige the King to set, appears to please the *monde* of to-day. After having been very busy in Town, people flew for Christmas to the pleasant country houses, where the weather made hunting very enjoyable. Although the taste for the old-fashioned family and friendly party sort of thing remains, and is vastly enjoyed, these gatherings do not last so long as in former years. After a week or so, the procession through London began again, and now the world with which we amuse ourselves is heading for the South, where the Riviera villas and hotels are filling, or to Egypt and India, which become—notwithstanding bombs and the rumours of bombs—more alluring each year to those who find it pleasant to pursue the summer round the world.

* * *

The Lure of Egypt

Upper Egypt especially is making itself very attractive to the English who like the summer and the sun all the year round. At Christmas the big hotels, the Luxor, the Winter Palace, the Semiramis, held Tombola parties, gymkhanas, frequent dances, and all sorts of pleasing entertainments, which must rather astonish that particular corner of the immemorial East. But the English visitor goes his way and enjoys the pleasures of the place to the full. His fortunate temperament enables him to pass from English life into the uttermost parts of the earth, from the peace and quiet of his own country-side into an atmosphere of discontent and plotting, without appearing to know that his surroundings are in any way unusual. The big list of people arrived or arriving, from the Duke of Fife's party to the newest comer from across the Atlantic, reads rather like that of a London season assemblage than of sojourners beneath the shadow of the Sphinx.

* * *

Castro Down

For the moment the elastic Castro has fallen from his estate; whether this amounts to Cardinal Wolsey's long farewell to all his greatness the future alone hath in its keeping. Meanwhile General Gomez reigns in Castro's stead, reaching the Presidential chair on stepping-stones composed of the arrested persons who were to assassinate him with the usual Venezuelan neatness and despatch. It would be very interesting to know what those cipher telegrams to Castro in Berlin from his "agents" in Caracas contained; but, meanwhile, the poor man appears to be the victim of a sort of a counter-plot in the shape of an accusation of complicity in the little idea of getting rid of the new President, and a proposition to impeach him. Perhaps, therefore, the charms of Berlin will appeal to him with greater force than ever, and fifteen-course dinners—so long as that £100,000 lasts—will afford some consolation for these stupid accusations and impeachment notions. However, one's sympathies cannot help going out to the man whose little European trip has been so rudely disturbed. I fancy, however, that the unkindest cut of all was the cruel cancelling of the ex-Presidential credit.

* * *

Turkey's Constitution and the Future

Very soon our good friends the Turks will be wondering whether a Constitution is such a fine thing after all. Already the effect of the change has made itself felt. In the course of his speech to Parliament, the Sultan made one or two allusions to Austria and Bulgaria which seem to have done more to upset those States than all that has gone before. Ferdinand did not mind being told privately that he was a bit of an upstart, but when he is told so, in effect, by his Ottoman

Photo *Bolak*

Down—But for How Long?

President Castro and his wife at Berlin, before the news of his deposition by Vice-President Gomez reached his ears. As the German doctor says that his ailment can be cured by a temporary rest and simple living, it is probable that Venezuela has by no means seen the last of him, and who is to say, in view of Venezuelan methods, that he will not again sit in the Presidential chair?

A Pretty December Bride

Majesty, publicly, and in full state, he began to wonder whether he ought not to be seriously offended. As they don't keep Christmas very religiously in those parts of the world, there has, consequently, been a certain amount of irritation. Austria, too, got really hurt when publicly reproved for her little transaction. In the old days, of course, the Turk would have lain low and said nothing, but now, with a great big Constitution, he has acquired the habit of talking, and the result may be that wars and rumours of war will be a good deal more frequent. The Constitution has further shown that, internally, Turkey is far from being a happy family. What with Ottomans and Greeks, and Armenians and Kurds, and Circassians and Israelites, the Ottoman Empire is almost as much of a medley as Austria-Hungary. I look forward with anxiety to the time when it will be impossible to open one's paper without reading of a free fight in the Turkish Chamber, and as the Turk has not yet quite forgotten the use of the knife we may be treated to atrocities on the sacred floor of freedom itself. And what will Exeter Hall do then, poor thing?

* * *

What Shall We Do with Our Pro-Consuls?

Lord Northcote, who has just ended his term as Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia, to give way to Lord Dudley—already popular in the Antipodes—returned to London the other night, to find a great reception in his honour at dusty Euston. He was looking very bronzed and well, and fit to give the Empire a good many more years of useful service. It is a great pity that so many of our great ones should, after they have gathered the splendid experience and knowledge of years of fine work for the Empire, be permitted to lapse into the comparative obscurity of a mere House of Lords. The activities of men like Lord Cromer, Lord Curzon, and Lord Milner can hardly fail to be affected by the gilded refrigerator in which their lordships keep their heads—and their hearts—so very cool. Somehow we don't seem to be able to discover any adequate work for our Empire-builders when they come home, unless they care to descend into the vortex of party politics—a somewhat undesirable thing for ex-pro-consuls. Whereas, any clever young lawyer may be provided with a place in the Cabinet. Something of the nature of a Council of Pro-Consuls, however, in which the brain, first-hand knowledge, and ripe experience of our Imperial Governors might be associated and brought to bear on the special questions continually arising, would be of the highest value to the Empire.

Photo Mrs. W. P. B. Fraser [*Gabell*

Née Miss Cuckoo Brooman White, who was married on December 21 to Mr. W. P. B. Fraser, of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brooman White, of Ardarrick, Dumbarton, and grand-daughter of the late Henry Lennox and the late Lady Isabel Fane Keane

* * *

The Viceregal Wedding

Social India is gay with anticipation regarding the most important event which has happened in its midst for a very long time, in the shape of the wedding which is to take place in its midst shortly between Lady Violet Elliot, the youngest daughter of the Viceroy, Lord Minto, and Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, the younger son of the Marquess of Lansdowne. At this time of year both the Imperial Government of India and the Provincial Government of Bengal have their headquarters in Calcutta, so that the city is the centre of all the social activities of the moment, and the ceremony at St. Paul's Cathedral on January 12 will be a fitting climax to a particularly brilliant season. Far different from the rather sombre scene at the most important wedding in Town on an English January morning will the ceremony be, for Calcutta is not only at its pleasantest at this season of the year, but the presence of the Government in the city will assure a large attendance of native potentates in all their pomp and magnificence.

* * *

Imperial Unions

Besides the association of two great houses which this wedding brings about, it is interesting to note the closer union between some of the families who have had most to do with the governing and consolidating of our Empire. Not only is the bride's father the reigning Viceroy, but Lord Lansdowne, as everyone remembers, filled the same high position from 1888 to 1893, and was one of the most successful of the many occupants of this important and difficult position, while for five years immediately preceding this he was Governor-General of Canada. Only early this year Lady Violet's elder sister married Viscount Errington, the eldest son of Lord Cromer, the regenerator of Egypt, while Lady Minto is the sister of the highly popular Governor-General of Canada, Earl Grey. The Marchioness of Lansdowne has returned to the scenes of her former Viceregal splendours, having taken advantage of the occasion for a trip to India, and will be present at

India's Great Viceregal Wedding

Photo *Lafayette*

The Bridegroom: Lord Charles Fitzmaurice

Son of the Marquess of Lansdowne (ex-Indian Viceroy)

Lady Lansdowne

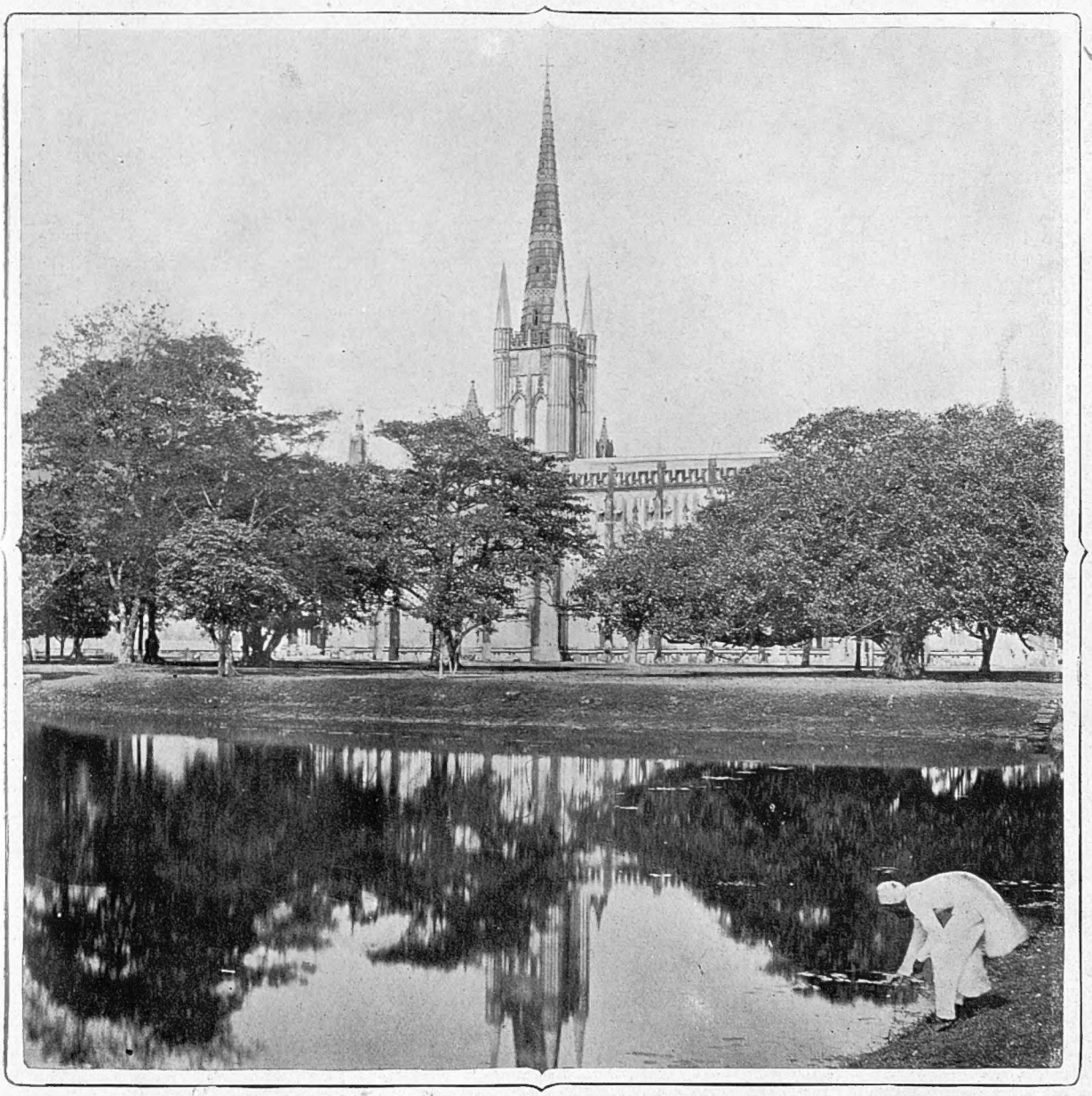
MOTHERS OF THE BRIDAL PAIR

Lady Minto

Photo *Bourne and Sheppard*

The Bride: Lady Violet Elliot

Daughter of the Earl of Minto (Indian Viceroy)



THE SCENE OF THE GREAT CEREMONY: THE CATHEDRAL, CALCUTTA

The most gorgeous hymeneal function India has witnessed of recent times will be that of January 12—the wedding of the daughter of the reigning Viceroy with the son of one of the greatest of previous Indian rulers. Lady Violet Elliot, the pretty daughter of Lord Minto, and Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, the handsome son of Lord Lansdowne, will make a most distinguished bridal pair, and absolutely everybody in Indian Society will be present. Lady Lansdowne herself is now in Calcutta, where the winter is really the best time of year

Photo *Lankester*

Left to right: Top Row—The Hon. A. Walsh, Lord Hastings, Mr. C. Cleeve, Marquess Camden, the Prince of Wales, Lady Mary Ward, Earl of Cranbrook, Earl of Powis. the Hon. R. Ward, Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest
Second Row—Sir Charles Cust, Lady Clementine Walsh, Duke of Roxburghe, Marchioness Camden with her daughter, Lady Irene Pratt, Duchess of Roxburghe, Lady Hastings, Countess of Powis, Earl of Brecknock (Lord Camden's son and heir), Miss Muriel Wilson

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S SHOOTING WEEK-END: LORD CAMDEN'S HOUSE-PARTY AT BAYHAM ABBEY, KENT (See pages 641-644)

A Most Exclusive Affair!

the marriage of her son, and, incidentally, escape the changing rigours of our early spring.

* * *

A Pathetic Note

India is becoming more and more the land of weird contrasts and clashing ignorances. We never hope to understand the varying natives, and they are far from wishing to understand us. And yet for the moment peace seems restored to the heart of the country. The combination of Lord Morley's evidently good intentions with the drastic and high-handed action at head-quarters has not been without an immediate effect. That our system of reforms and education will help the native millions to get rid of their conquerors some day is fairly obvious—but what are you to do if you chance to be an altruistic Western nation? Our big misunderstanding with India in general reminds me of a little case in particular. It is, of course, of Lord Curzon, about whom a thousand Oriental stories circulate. On one occasion, he was visiting a distant city in some State. The rather sycophantic authorities had laboured nobly to make their streets present a welcoming air. Across the main road was a vast banner, inscribed with the words, "God Bless Our Sympathetic Viceroy." The natives who put it up arranged the draping part of the affair so that, unintentionally, the first three letters of the word "sympathetic" were blotted out. Lord Curzon found himself greeted by an expression anything but suitable to one of his temperament, and found great difficulty in concealing his chagrin

Two Hunt Balls

Hunt balls are giving a good deal of pleasure just now in those districts where hunters most do congregate. There were over 250 people at the Melton Mowbray affair the other day. The band was excellent, the Corn Exchange decked in becoming green and white, and the spirit of the dancers high and gay. Among those present were Captain Forester, M.F.H., Mrs. Forester, in a becoming black gown; Captain and Mrs. Burns-Hartopp, the latter in a very smart white gown, embroidered with gold wheat-ears; Lady Wilton, Mary, Lady Gerard, in black with large iridescent butterflies on the bodice and sleeves; Lady Castlereagh, Miss Gordon-Lennox, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hay, and the Hon. Mrs. Rupert Beckett, in a blue brocaded gown; Miss Grosvenor, in silver tissue; Miss Duncan, in old rose *crêpe de Chine*, and Miss Marjorie Duncan, in green; Miss K. Tryon, in white; the Misses Turnor, the Misses Barclay, Miss Marjorie Lawson, Miss Philips, the Hon. Mrs. W. Lawson, Mrs. Coats and party, Victoria, Lady Yarborough, Mr. J. Mansel-Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Strawbridge, Lady Norah Noel, Mr. F. Chaplin, and Mrs. Fellows. The dance of the Ascot Hunt, in their splendid Grand Stand rooms, also proved a very merry and delightful social event. Many of the big houses near by brought parties of their own, but the 300 or so people, including the Downshires, Countess Cairns, Lady Rosemary, and other popular Society personages, appeared to know one another, and generally enjoyed the excellent arrangements.

Photo *Graphic Photo Union*

The Brilliant Scene at the Ascot Hunt Ball held in the Grand Stand at Ascot on December 18

One of the chief social events just before Christmas is the most exclusive Hunt Ball held in the Grand Stand at Ascot. This was photographed for the first time at the ball held on the 18th inst., at which over three hundred were present, many notable people bringing large parties

The Return from Holloway

Killing the Pomp of War

We live in so prosaic a day that even war is being quite shorn of its old-time romance. When we fight our friends the Germans next month, or next year, or whenever this interesting event is to come off, the spectacle will be of the most prosaic character imaginable. The poetry of war is dead; the pomp and glorious circumstance vanished before the monstrous apparition of the motor-'bus! Look at the photographs on the next page and weep! Ods sprockets and short circuits! as Bob Acres would say; are we to charge the foe in a d——d motor-'bus? Are our hearts to beat with the noxious odour of petrol devastating our nostrils? Perish the thought! If this is to be the war of the future, heaven preserve us from it at any price! Our æsthetic sense positively revolts at the mere prospect. We weep for the good old days of red-hot shot and cannon ball, and glorious death 'mid banners and drums at the bayonet's romantic point.

* * *

Photo] Miss Christabel Pankhurst in her Prison Clothes [*E. N. A.*

Far from repentant was Miss Christabel Pankhurst on her release from prison on Saturday, December 19, and she announced her intention of continuing the "civil war" in the new year

A New Year's Campaign

The Pankhurst wing of the great Suffragist army has formed some New Year resolutions, which are contained in a plan of campaign of a highly militant character. During the quiet and stupid days at Holloway Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughter were enabled to talk over these matters and plot more remarkable interruptions and wilder scenes than the Albert Hall ever knew or the House of Commons ever dreamed of. In the meantime, after a procession or two round about Clement's Inn, these ladies have retreated on Switzerland. By the 4th or 5th of January

The Suffragettes' Triumphal Procession to Celebrate the Release of their Would-be House of Commons "Rushers"

To celebrate the release from prison of three Suffragette leaders, Mrs. Pankhurst, Miss Leigh, and Miss Christabel Pankhurst, the militants of Clement's Inn processed from the Inns of Court Hotel, where they breakfasted, to their headquarters, half-a-mile away, by a devious route along Holborn, Oxford Street, Regent Street, Piccadilly, and the Strand. The march was a welcome diversion for thousands of Londoners from the tedium of Christmas shopping

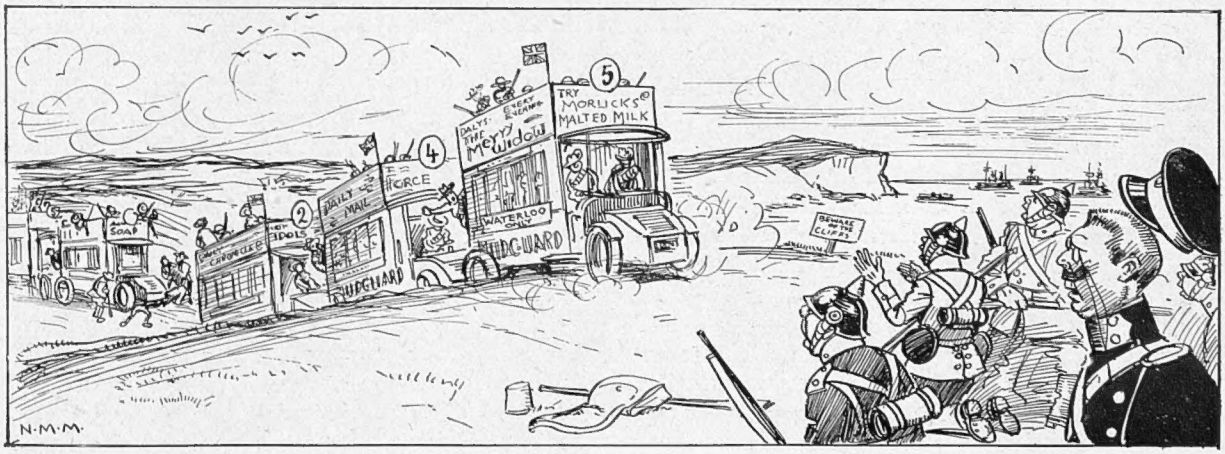
Photo] [*Illustrations Bureau*

Lest Warfare Tire the Territorial!

THE OMNIBUS AS AN AID TO DEFENCE: A RECENT ESSEX ABSURDITY

Off Their Usual Route: Territorials "en 'bus" at Brentwood for Shoeburyness

Photos] Not a fight for the last 'bus home—only pushing the seven-ton vehicle out of a ditch [*Illustrations Bureau*



The effect on the Invader!

London streets were for one day recently all the quieter for the fact that twenty-five of the motor-'buses on its most familiar routes were engaged in giving five hundred Essex Territorials a pleasant day's outing to Shoeburyness, the vehicles for the most part making a non-stop run, except when, as was the case with two or three, they ran into ditches in the mist. It was altogether a delightful excursion, but—was it war? What we may expect, if this idea is generally carried out, to be the effect on an invading army met by Britain's defenders in the most peaceable, homely, and domestic of anything on wheels—except a perambulator—our artist has attempted to suggest

"The Game for the Twentieth-Century Man"

they will again take the field, and who knows to what bourne their amazing enthusiasm may not take them? At last they are creating a strong opposition on the part of that slow mover, the man in the street, and I rather think the new campaign may prove more astonishing to the ladies than useful to their cause.

* * *

Knebworth Links

The cult of golf for the busy Londoner flourishes apace. The other day Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lyttelton, and Lord Lytton were warm in the praise of the game that has already been flattered more than any other on earth. Mr. Balfour was especially polite to our belated London form of his ancient native sport. He thinks it the most useful exercise for busy men, and he says that no one is ever found to say, "I once cared for golf, and the taste for it has vanished." Such a saying need certainly not be feared; it is rather that golf seems to absorb such a vast amount of time and skill that the average enthusiast has very little left for any other business of life.

Mr. A. J. Balfour Driving from the Fourth Tee at the Opening of the New Knebworth Course

At the luncheon at the opening of the new Knebworth Golf Club, Mr. Balfour paid high tribute to golf as "*the* game for the twentieth-century man"

* * *

Work, and a Westminster Play

The old, fine fervour which we used to entertain for our system of public school education has received many a blow of late. For generations the nation and the aristocracy have lived upon the honey garnered by long-gone ancestors. For all practical purposes, Trafalgar and Waterloo are as far away as Agincourt or Poitiers. We have won, and we've been a long while dining in Capua—with a little bitter trip to South Africa and some other places by way of *sorbet*. Soon we shall have to prove our right to run a great part of the world, and we shall find it a little difficult. It is this underlying consideration which occurs to one on seeing once more the yearly play by the Westminster boys. A big audience always arrives to enjoy the fun of the epilogue; I wonder how many follow it, or the play (which, this year, was *Andria*), with clearness and pleasure?

* * *

Classic Failures

For it must be owned that the Greek and Latin of our schools is a failure. Many are taught more or less, but how few read either tongue with satisfaction! In the *Morning Post* of a few days ago the question was dealt with in no very conservative spirit, and the heads of public schools broadly accused of pretending that the boys under their charge received a real education. The old ideals pass. Greek and Latin are of immense service and interest as a special department of knowledge. For those whose duty it will be to work at the head of affairs, a wider knowledge of modern literature and life, a closer grasp of things as they are, must be learnt. As the *Post* says, in effect, the modern education of the rulers of to-day and to-morrow is a sham. But did not someone add that he who is not wise will not be taught—he teaches?

Photos *Dixon*

The Opening of the Knebworth Golf Course: Members and Friends Outside the Club-house

The latest course for Londoners is that opened just before Christmas at Knebworth, play being inaugurated by a foursome between Mr. A. J. Balfour and Braid against Mr. Alfred Lyttelton and Vardon, the latter couple winning by 5 up and 4 to play

A Plucky Young Horsewoman

LADY URSULA GROSVENOR BEGINS HER FIRST SEASON IN THE HUNTING-FIELD

Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER'S SIX-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER AT A MEET AT SAIGHTON GRANGE

Evidently with the ambition of becoming as fine a sportswoman as her mother, who has been acting as Master of the Cheshire Hounds during the Duke's illness, little Lady Ursula Grosvenor, the only daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Westminster, though only six, has just commenced her first season in the hunting-field. It will be noticed that she favours the "ride-astride" habit

Americanisms—Various

Photo *Graphic Photo Union*

The U.S. Fleet's World Voyage: The Squadron at Anchor in Chinese Waters, off Amoy

When last photographed the United States fleet, which has been having such a good time in the various ports of the world, was anchored off Amoy, as here shown. President Roosevelt, by the way, wants a bigger fleet, and asked Congress in his last message for four new battleships

Far-Flung Battleships

The American nation has in the past shown such a vast receptivity towards all the peoples of the earth that one is glad to hear their wide-travelling fleet has everywhere been met with hospitality and delight. The photographs here show the Americans in Chinese waters, and also some Chinese houses in the backwaters of New York. Although the most conservative of people, the Celestials in America fit into their democratic environment with remarkable ease and grace. Their womenfolk often marry Americans, and their people flourish all the days of their life. Wherever they go they carry with them something of the strangeness and freshness of their native art. Each of the many different peoples who have settled in the States has, however, retained some of its arts and customs. The charm and variety of the country spring from this fact. But some of those people whose ancestors may be supposed to have migrated from another part of the world into America do not always hold together after the steadfast fashion of the Chinaman.

Photo *Chas. Brassler*

This is not Mr. Roosevelt!

But the portrait (strictly copyright) of another man bearing an extraordinary likeness to him. It is the photograph of an Italian, named Pietro Casini, who deals in picture frames near the Pitti Palace, Florence

Photo] **This is not a Rejoicing, but a Mourning!** *[Topical Agency*

Chinatown, New York, as it looks in its mourning for the late Chinese Emperor. The general character of the decorations suggests either that the city is not so sorry as it ought to be for the demise or that it has an extraordinarily festive way of showing grief. The streamers are purple and white

* * *

Lèse Majesté

Perhaps the name of Roosevelt may suggest a High Dutch origin, and Pulitzer that of a not far-off neighbour, but, still, there is violent feeling between these houses just now. The President—whose features, by the way, are reproduced in many an American face, and, it seems, in some foreign faces as well, as our photograph on this page shows—the President loves a fight, and he has put up a very good one against the *New York World*, and one of the most remarkable characters in the States, Mr. Joseph Pulitzer. Mr. Roosevelt says that because

Where Terror Ever Reigns

IN VENEZUELA, THE SCENE OF "WAR" AND REVOLUTION

Caracas, the Venezuelan Capital, the Scene of the Latest Revolution

Caracas, which lies 3,000ft. above the port, is reached by a mountain railway, through scenes of exquisite tropical beauty

La Guaira, the Chief Port of Venezuela, Practically Blockaded by the Dutch Warships

The Dutch captures of Venezuelan warships have made it impossible for the Republic to wage war at sea, and have practically put her ports into a state of blockade

Photos *Topical Agency*

A View of Caracas, showing Miraflores (the large building in the background on the right), the Palace of President Castro

Caracas has been enjoying itself after its own heart since the "war" with Holland began. The eternally simmering revolution boiled up afresh after the capture of Venezuelan war vessels by the Dutch. The revolution at first took the form of (fatal) street fights and the burning of effigies of President Castro, who, meanwhile, was having the time of his life in Paris and Berlin. In addition to civil wars and revolutions the citizens of gay Caracas, by the way, are extremely addicted to cockfighting – especially on Sundays

The New Earl Annesley

the *New York World* has brought some charges apropos of the £8,000,000 paid for the acquisition of the Panama Canal against American speculators and Government officials, the paper and its owner should be prosecuted for criminal slander of the American Government and the American people. This seems rather a large and airy order. But Mr. Pulitzer replies as though the matter were serious, and returns the Presidential vituperation with interest. There is one quite happy phrase; he calls Mr. Roosevelt "the bull-dozer of judges." This has a "Midsummer Night's" ring about it—the bull-dozing of bully Bottom would make a charming scene. I expect this wordy warfare will not prove very important, but it makes for comedy, and sells the newspapers.

* * *

Misunderstood

Most people in New York take the editor and proprietor of the *World* as a very serious politician, and a dignified and important person whose paper can make or shatter causes. However that may be, there can be no doubt that Mr. Pulitzer is himself a humorist of the bitter and practical order, with jocular fancies of an exceptional kind. He is a good deal in England, but he does not love us, and we give him no reason to do so; but yet he rather likes to have an Englishman as a personal companion and secretary. Some of these gentlemen tell quaint stories of the accomplished editor's sense of humour.

* * *

Chatsworth Days

The wonderful Christmas and Christmas Eve celebrations of Louise, Duchess of Devonshire at Chatsworth were a good deal missed this year. *Née* a von Alben, daughter of a Hanoverian officer, she kept up all the picturesque German traditions for the celebration of the day, but was English in the heartiness and splendour of her bounty. The present Duke of Devonshire is every inch a Cavendish, but he is said to lack that curious slow humour and stubborn independence which were side-issues of his uncle's character. It was a peculiarity of the late Duke to travel third-class on some lines. I think it was on the line to and from Eastbourne that certain railway authorities, and some well-known men of the district, made great efforts to move him from this habit. After many more or less subtle endeavours a plan was concocted which would settle the matter for ever. Shortly after the Duke had taken his seat he was rudely awakened by the entry of three chimney-sweeps. Realising drowsily that they had come to stay, the Duke slowly roused himself and leisurely took from his pocket a handful of silver, and, pointing to a first-class carriage (in which he had seen enter some local lights), he said, "Here, you fellows, confound you, get in next door, and take this money to pay the excess!" The sweeps duly transferred themselves for one station, much to the consternation of the conspirators. Then his Grace resumed his comfort and went to sleep again.

* * *

Viscount Glerawly Succeeds

The two most interesting recent events in the peerage have been the succession of the young Earl Annesley and the engagement of the Earl of Granard. Lord Annesley is twenty-four, and typically Irish in his fondness for horses and outdoor sports of all kinds. In appearance he resembles his handsome and stately mother—the late Earl's first wife, Mabel Frances, daughter of Colonel W. T. Markham. His curious title of Viscount Glerawly, by the way, is the result of one of those remarkable mistakes made by the people who look after the patents of nobility. It should have been Glenawley, but a little clerical error of this sort cannot (why?) be corrected, and Glerawly it has been since the eighteenth century.

Photo *Lafayette*

The New Earl Annesley

Francis, Viscount Glerawly, successor to the title of his father, the late Earl Annesley, who died on Tuesday, December 15, is twenty-four, and fond of horses, horticulture, and outdoor life generally

* * *

Lord Granard's Engagement

Society is pleased, but not at all startled, at the announcement of the Earl of Granard's engagement to marry Miss Beatrice Ogden Mills. In September last this happy event was foreshadowed when Lord Granard was in America, where he celebrated his birthday. The parents of Miss Mills are well-known in Europe, although their home is in Staatsburg, Duchess County, New York. Of course, they are millionaires, and their daughter is one of the wealthiest heiresses that America boasts. Miss Mills should make a charming Countess. Her beauty is of the piquante order. She wears brilliant jewellery, is a fine horsewoman, and is keen on most sporting pastimes. She is a niece of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, the wife of the American Ambassador here, and has been in London frequently of late. Lord Granard is a well-known figure at Court and in Society, is both an Irish peer and a peer of the United Kingdom, and the youngest Master of the Horse on record.

Surrey-side Innovations

THE COUNTY COUNCIL'S NEW HOME: WATERLOO'S NEW WING

Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

The Site of the L.C.C.'s New Palace in Lambeth, near Westminster Bridge

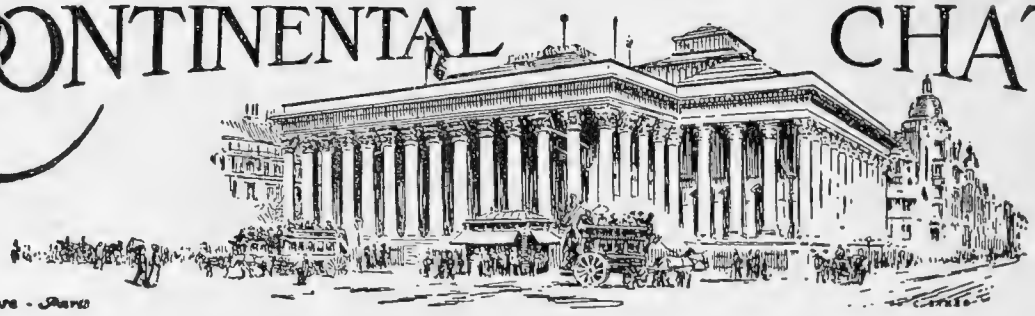
The new palatial home for the L.C.C., about the designs for which we heard so much at the beginning of the year, is actually about to be started. The river and Belvedere Road frontages will be 700 feet long, and there will be a rotunda, to be used for public meetings, with seating accommodation for 700 people. The estimated cost of the building is about £850,000

Photo *E.N.A.*

The New Addition to the South Station at Waterloo, which is almost Ready for Traffic

Dwellers by the Surrey-side are watching daily, with great interest and admiration, the completion of the new wing of Waterloo Station. For many weary months the air has been rent with hammerings, but now the platform is all but ready for the receipt of traffic. The improvement will do much to lessen Waterloo's present terrible co gestion, and travellers will find comforts and amenities hitherto austerely forbidden them

CONTINENTAL CHAT



HOW REFORM IS CHANGING TURKEY *(From Our Special Correspondent in Constantinople)*

Turkey's First Parliament

The Parliament has met! Long live the Parliament! Such are the words and such the sentiments I hear on every side since the first historic scene in the little Chamber, at last opened by the Sultan after the extraordinary procession through Pera and over the antique bridge to Stamboul. Millions of people crowded the streets, and for the first time every individual felt he was as good a man as every other individual. To see Constantinople under five inches of snow does not fall to the lot of the ordinary tourist, but that is about the only consolation one has for the thick layer of slush through which one has to wade to get from one side of the street to the other. The crossing-sweeper is still an unknown member of the community, and the idea of cleaning the whole thing away after the fashion of the West does not strike the Oriental mind as standing high in the list of the many reforms which are to come now the new Parliament has really met. There is something picturesquely incongruous in the snow which lies thick on the frail Eastern dwellings spread over the high banks of the Golden Horn.

* * *

Voting—a Religious Ceremony

Equally incongruous seems, at first, at any rate, that other Western institution, the new Parliament. The elections, in which Asiatic Mohammedans have been driven to the poll, to listen with open mouths, without understanding a word, to voluble gentlemen lately returned from Paris and London to initiate them into the mysteries of Parliamentary Government, were the oddest parody of European ideas one could well find. The difficulty of getting many of the people to vote at all has been very great. In Macedonia as well as Constantinople the love of a "shindy" is of old date, and processions and banners and torchlights and marchings along the streets in double-file are nothing new. To the solemn, pious Oriental of "Anatolia"—as the people here call Asia Minor—who can neither read nor write, the voting has seemed like some religious ceremony—not provided for in the Koran. He has never heard of the French Revolution nor of Oliver Cromwell, and is quite indifferent as to what people do at Stamboul, provided the tax-gatherer is not too exacting, and the Padishah, whom he mentions in his prayers several times a day, is safe. So utterly mixed is the native mind over this Revolution that, in some vague sort of way, many of the Sultan's subjects imagine that a Constitution and a Padishah are the same thing!

* * *

A Symbol of Change

In Constantinople, the Constitution is regarded as a sort of fetish, a panacea, and a symbol of universal change. If you make a remark to anybody here about there being no telephone in Constantinople, you get the seemingly incongruous answer that "the Constitution has only existed for two months." If you complain of there being no electric light, you get the same answer. In fact, every discomfort of Stamboul is to be put right by the Constitution! The Constitution stands for better drinking water, cleaner streets, improved postal and telegraph service, electric light, telephones—in fact, for all the necessities of Western civilisation. It means the abolition of the tax-gathering oppressor, legal trial for offenders, security of property and life—in short, it spells the remedy for all the grievances from which the Turks have suffered during centuries of oppression.

Monte Carlo's Ruler: The Prince of Monaco in his Laboratory

Where he pursues his scientific inquiries as oceanographer. He has lately built a splendidly appointed museum for his treasures. On his hobby the Prince spends a large part of the wealth which he derives from the Monte Carlo gaming tables. Monte Carlo is now crowded with visitors *Photo Chusseau-Flaviens*

The Flight to the South

BEAUTIFUL MENTONE: A STUDY BY HORACE W. NICHOLLS

Society follows the swallows, and the flight to the Sunny South is now in full swing, so that the exodus this year bids fair to eclipse in numbers that of any previous season. The above photograph shows a portion of the beautiful bay, enclosed by Cap St. Martin towards Monte Carlo, and Mortola Point on the east, and also the town's mountainous background, covered with olive trees and pines

A Royal Marriage Lately en l'Air

Some Regrets

But there is another side to the medal. The reforming fever is so intense that I fear it will rapidly destroy all that is picturesque among the Mohammedan population. Even the fez, which gives a note of colour to every assemblage of men, is threatened. But there is another reason for this, for the bulk of fezzes are made in Austria, and are, consequently, boycotted. To avoid wearing fezzes made in Austria, many of the Turks have taken to wearing Bulgarian astrakan caps, and you see everywhere a large sprinkling of this new and unbecoming headgear. The faithful, however, will not adopt the dreadful bowler, and as for the top-hat, it would be quite impossible for a Mussulman to perform his devotions, prostrations, etc., with such an erection on his head. For, like the Jew, the Mussulman has to remain covered at his prayers.

* * *

An Invasion from Tottenham Court Road

I have visited a number of friends in their harems, several of whom have been taking immediate advantage of the new *régime* by paying their first visit to Paris. Long before the arrival of the Constitution, however, the Turkish woman had begun her self-emancipation. Unfortunately, she began by demolishing the most picturesque part of her life—the household interior. And now, throughout Constantinople, you see European gaudiness and bad taste everywhere. Scarlet silk curtains have taken the place of the beautiful Turkish embroideries, scarlet velvet and gold chairs displace the picturesque divans and cushions; in fact, the beautiful Oriental interiors have been superseded by the most vulgar products of Tottenham Court Road. Not that these things are cheap here—oh, no! but they are *so* Western!

* * *

The Veil—not yet Abolished, but Thinner than of Yore!

The veil, however, is not destined to disappear for some time. Women and girls who had the courage to go into the streets unveiled have given up the experiment. They did not know what a woman has to stand when she is pretty and exposed to the gaze of the Levantine "masher," and most of them promptly resumed the discarded covering. I must say, however, that the best-looking girls seem to have made a compromise of matters and split the difference by wearing a very thin veil, through which an admiring eye can divine a finely chiselled nose, a delicate mouth, or a rounded chin! The forbidden is always an attraction! But give a woman what she has yearned for, and she no longer wants it! And so it is with much of the freedom which the Turkish woman has now obtained. She longed to be able to circulate among her friends as she pleased, and at first she used her new freedom to the full. She has now, however, had enough, and has resumed her place in the harem in a more tranquil mood than when Pierre Loti saw her discontent and tried to depict it in the "Désenchantées."

PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISE THE CROWN PRINCESS

Photo *Graphic Photo Union*

Betrothed—by Rumour—to the King of Portugal: Princess Victoria Louise, the Kaiser's only Daughter, out Riding with the Crown Princess

Rumour so often gives Kings and Princesses in marriage, without very serious result, that perhaps the rumour of the proposed alliance between Princess Victoria Louise and the King of Portugal may be taken as a mere suggestion rather than a serious affair. There can, however, be no doubt that the only daughter of the German Emperor would make an excellent helpmate for King Manuel. The report has, of course, been denied

Just Before Christmas

Miggs *(absent-mindedly, to liftman of Tube Station adjoining the Stores)*: "Carpet department, please!"

BY THORPE

Glimpses of the Future

II.—LYONS'S BOOK CLUB AND THEATRE OF PROPRIETIES

(The "Trocadero" girls, in crinolines and last year's sleeves, are dancing Sir Roger de Coverley on the stage. The legs of the seats in the auditorium are modestly draped, ana the ladies of the Smart Set, decorously arrayed in bonnets and shawls, are sharing blood oranges with their attendant swains. The first fortnightly part of Lyons's History of England is on sale at the bars. Occasionally a Guards' subaltern is carried out in a fit.)

CHORUS BY THE TROCADERO GIRLS:

The days of the Tivoli's frolic and frivol
Are gone, let us hope, now for aye—
And openwork clockings on maidenly stockings
Are never now seen at the play.
The manager's choice is of girls who've got voices—
The others don't matter a bit!
It's the missioner's *talon*, and not Maudie Allan,
That gains the applause of the pit!

The lingerie *frou-frou* and coon-costumed Lulu
Are banished for good with the rest;
The naughty high-kicker is at her last flicker,
And never is booked in the West.
The Churches are jealous—they'd love to expel us—
For really the best way to get
A ticket for Zion's to patronise Lyons
And be in the real Slow Set!

1ST STALL: Rippin', ain't it! (*Aside*) Oh, great Scott!

2ND STALL: Very nice, George. (*Aside*) I do hope Malcolm is on.

3RD STALL: Chic little thing, the third from the left in the second row, eh, Sir Chiozza?

4TH STALL: She's the mother of the fourth from the right in the front row.

5TH STALL: No. 5—Shakespearean reading by a religious fireman! How enterprising these Lyons people always are! Would you like half of my bun, Lady Cuticura? You'd better eat it, I think. The Savoy closes at nine now, you know.

6TH STALL: I should like to get home early. To be perfectly frank with you, the world is beginning to bore me. Things have come to a pretty pass when the "Pink 'Un" has to publish half its edition on white paper.

7TH STALL: Do you see they've got Sincerely Truth on to-night? I think she's awfully fetching in her new song, "Teeth."

(*Enter* SINCERELY TRUTH *in a Directoire crinoline.*)

I've been photographed in *salons*, soft with velveteen and plush,
In a toque, a tin tiara, in a bonnet, in a blush—
I have posed on *plage* (of canvas) where the paper ripples lap,
As I pirouette *sub rosa* in an Eastern bathing-wrap.
I have sat in automobiles with my hand upon the wheel—
I have posed in raging snowstorms in a collarette of seal—
You will find me sad, ecstatic, pensive, pert, and wreathed in smiles—
And a small selection—out of date—all openwork and stiles.

CHORUS:

But it's my teeth
That brought me notoriety;
Not beneath
The notice of Society.
Prowse and Keith
Can tell of the variety
Of the pretty postcards I bequeath.
On a heath
In pose beyond dubiety,
With a wreath
To give an air of piety—
While I breathe
I'll never shock propriety
With the pure and pearly pageant of my teeth!

(*The applause gradually dies away. A sound of wrangling is heard behind the scenes, and shortly* MRS. CARRIE NATION *appears before the footlights, each of which is supplied with shoes ana stockings.*)

MRS. NATION: Now then, you hell-bound mob! How dare you applaud such immodesty?

(*Sensation in the stalls. Guards' subalterns all borrow opera-glasses.*)

1ST STALL: How gruesomely *déclassé!*

2ND STALL: These music-hall artists have been so extravagant since the massacre of the inno—er—agents.

MRS. NATION: Do you realise that you are being poisoned?

(*Enter* MR. LYONS *hurriedly, with a cork in his buttonhole.*)

MR. LYONS: I must insist on your leaving at once! I can't allow the Eustace Miles propaganda to be advertised on my stage!

(*Sympathetic cheering. Abrupt curtain.*)

B. MACDONALD HASTINGS.

Music in the Home

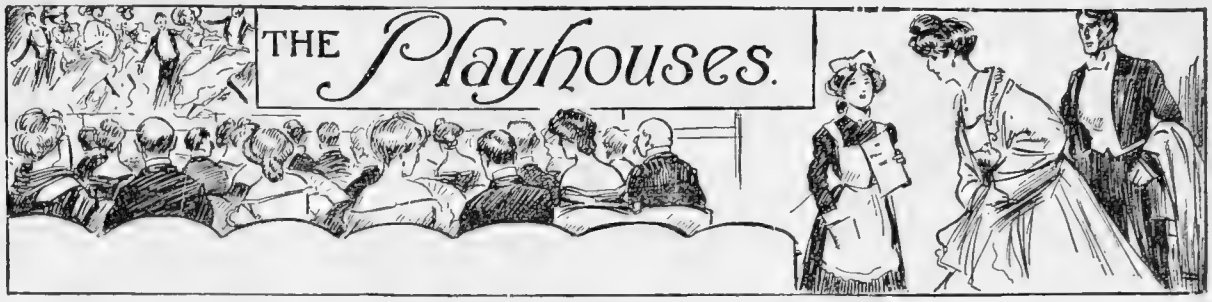
(A contemporary complains that while the young servants from the County Council schools play the piano beautifully they have no idea of housework.)

I have a servant, Mary Ann,
To tend my flat and do my stitchin'.
Trained on the County Council plan,
She has a piano in the kitchen.
"A maid of all work" do you say?
No; she's a "maid of mostly play"!

Her cooking is, without a doubt,
The vilest in my recollection.
The scales she really knows about
With cod or carp have no connection
The only Sweets for Mary Ann
Are Suites by John Sebastian!

Mary's ideas of cleaning up
Are, as you must admit, a scandal.
When she's supposed to wash a cup
She only polishes a Handel,
And "passages in flats," I wean,
She practises, but will not clean.

I send for ale (the inn is near),
Her wand'ring wits she cannot martial,
But puts me off with Meyer-beer.
To which I ne'er was very partial.
So now I mean to practise, too—
That fine sonata, "Les Adieux"!



By ERIC CLEMENT SCOTT

PALACE THEATRE

Two Noted Players in Vaudeville

As a rule, when players from the legitimate stage follow the modern fashion by making an appearance in vaudeville, they are careful not to lower the standard either of their acting or of their productions in order to suit the supposed requirements of their new audiences.

Nothing is so apt to be detected and resented by a music-hall audience as any attempt to "play down" to them. Yet it is difficult to believe that Mr. Seymour Hicks would have put on the lyric stage so puerile a production as *The Fly by Night*. The unkindest manner of describing the new piece is to quote the programme. It is billed as a musical aero-play, with an 'aero and an 'aeroine. Furthermore, Cecily, the rôle taken by Miss Ellaline Terriss, is described as daughter of the proprietor and editor of the *Conquering 'Aero*. With such a commencement it is not surprising to read further a note, "'Air by Clarkson." It is not easy to compose a facetious programme unless one possess the light touch of a Mr. H. G. Pélissier.

But if the jokes on the programme are bad, those in the sketch itself are worse. Mr. Rubens should stick to composing, or, if he persist in the task of juggling with words instead of notes, let him break away from the style of a pantomime "book" of the early 'sixties.

A Nightmare of Topicality

The Fly by Night is a veritable nightmare of topicality. The most "inside" references to men and matters are quick-fired at the startled audience until they are brought to the verge of panic. Some evening a sensitive humorist will take fright at one of these jokes, and then the emergency doors of the Palace Theatre will be put to a severe test. The desire to win laurels as a librettist is a most insidious disease, but Mr. Rubens, whom we can ill spare as a composer of graceful, charming melodies, must fight against it.

With the marvellous conscientiousness which characterises the acting profession, Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss put as much energy into the playing of the piece as they would if asked to interpret a work of real humour and cleverness.

The Fly by Night is not up to the high standard now maintained by the variety theatres. E. C. S.

Photo *Burlington Studios*

Miss Ruth Lincoln

Who has quite captivated Johnny Cornstalk as Sally Hook in *Miss Hook of Holland*, now touring in Australia

EMPIRE THEATRE

After the Opera, that Guignol shocker which has nightly thrilled Empire audiences for a good many weeks past, has at last given way to a delicate little piece by Mr. W. J. Locke. In this playlet, *A Blank Cheque*, Miss Evelyn D'Alroy, as Mrs. Mahoney, has tried to forget the existence of her husband, Denis (Mr. C. V. France), who is in prison for theft, by plunging into the social whirlpool. The time of release comes, and Denis tries to rekindle in his wife's breast her old affection for him, but in vain, for she sees social ruin if his past becomes known. Thinking him merely in need of material aid, she gives him a blank cheque, which he fills up, "Pay Denis Mahoney —a wife's love," and this appeal is successful. The *finale* is, of course, the proving of Denis's innocence.

Slight as the piece is, there is a delicacy in Mr. Locke's work which strongly appeals, and the two actors have excellently entered into the writer's spirit. The humorous side of the playlet was well interpreted by Mr. France, who makes a capital Irishman, while Miss D'Alroy shows her powers as a fine emotional actress.

THE HIPPODROME

The ante-Christmas programme at the Hippodrome was enlivened by the appearance of a "real live

baronet" in the bill in the person of Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave with his Wild West show. This at present suffers from scrappiness, for even the fine Hippodrome arena is rather a restricted area in which to give an adequate idea of the free, open life of the prairie. Nevertheless, we see the equal dexterity with which a cowboy can use the lassoo and ride a bucking horse, while a touch of the Fennimore Cooper days is given by an old Sioux Indian Chief. It is said that Sir Genille, who, by the way, looks every inch the cowboy, will probably organise a "Wild West" for the White City next year, on a grand scale. This will, we hope, revive some of the joys of Colonel Cody's show of seventeen or eighteen years ago. The Christmas Hippodrama for children, *The Story That Never Grows Old*, is now in full swing, and is a worthy successor to the other spectacles organised by Mr. Frank Parker. The principal characters are Little Willie, who is always promised he "will get it to-morrow" whenever he wants anything; Mildred, Willie's sister; Albert, Mildred's lover; Fairy "Happy," Red Pot, and Fairy Snowflake. The plot, which is totally different from the old style of pantomimes, opens with Mildred, a girl of about seventeen, telling, on Christmas Eve, to the children guests invited, "The Story that Never Grows Old," finally reminding them that, as to-morrow will be Christmas Day, they may expect some nice presents. Willie, of course, grumbles at this promise of to-morrow, which he considers to be the old excuse. In Scene II. we are introduced to "The Land of Happy-ever-After," while in the final scene of all we are introduced to an allegorical representation of a New Year's Eve Fête.

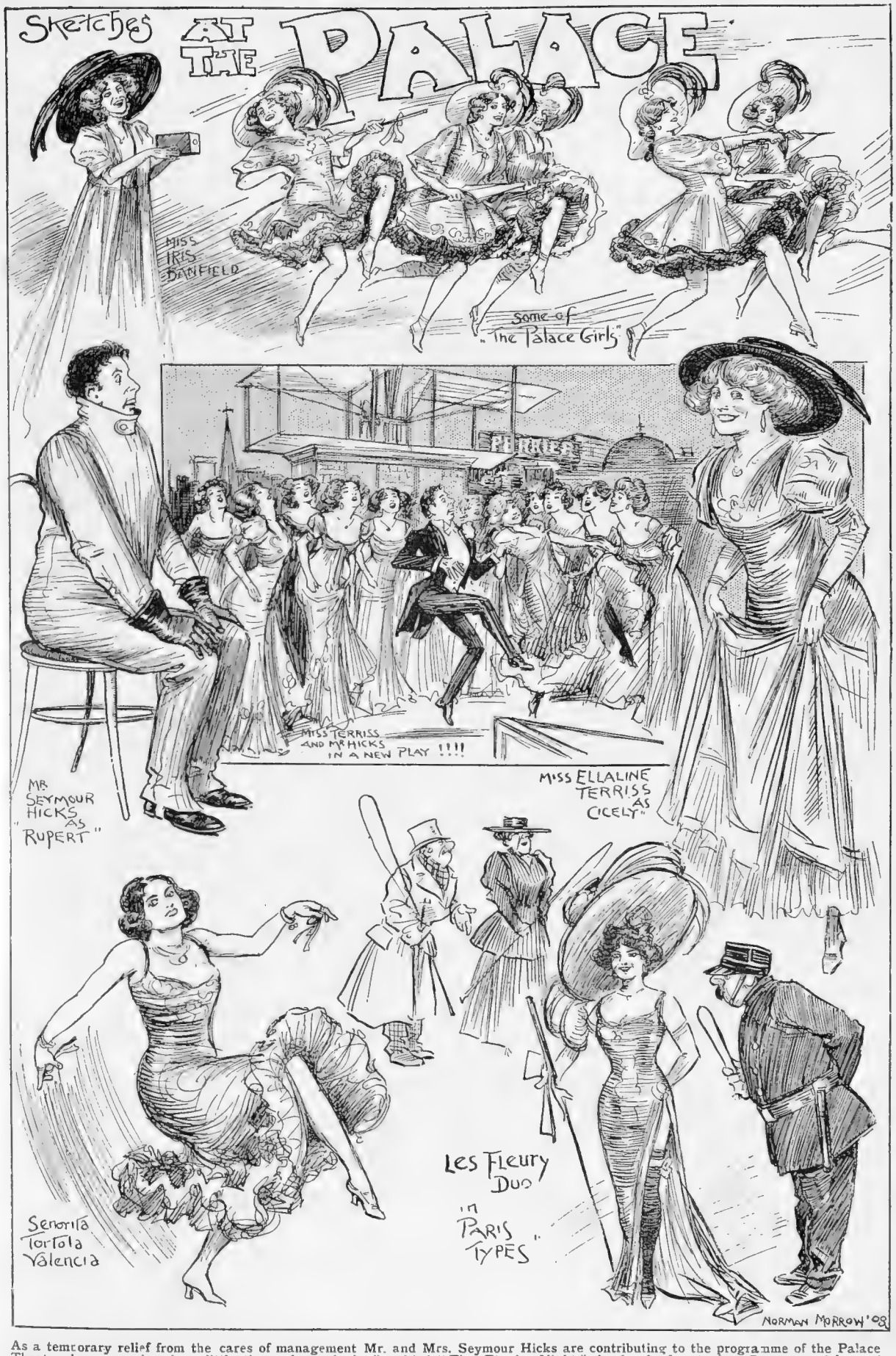
Photo] **Hauptmann's Dream-Drama at the Afternoon Theatre: The Death of Hannele (*Miss Marie Löhr*)** [*Dover St. Studios*

The Afternoon Theatre at His Majesty's, for the production of plays of literary and artistic merit which probably would not pay if put into the evening bill, was auspiciously inaugurated by the production of Hauptmann's beautiful little dream-drama, *Hannele*. A delicate study in child psychology, the piece describes the thoughts of a dying child who had been brought up in a religious atmosphere—a part beautifully played by Miss Marie Löhr, who again proves herself to be the most *ingénue* actress we have seen for a long time. The parts of Sister Martha and Dr. Wachter seen in the above picture are taken by Miss Marie Linden and Mr. Fisher White

New Year's Day Concerts at the Queen's Hall

At the concert which is to be given in the afternoon at the Queen's Hall on Friday next, New Year's Day, Sir Edward Elgar will, for the first time in person, conduct his new symphony in A flat, about which there has been so much discussion. The rest of the programme, directed by Mr. Henry J. Wood will be drawn from the works of Tschaikowsky, and includes the suite "Casse-Noisette," the violin concerto with Miss Marie Hall as soloist, and the "1812" Overture. At the evening concert Handel's "Messiah" will be given by the Sheffield Chorus and the following soloists, Miss Perceval Allen, Miss Maud Wright, Mr. Gervase Elwes, and Mr. Frederic Austin. This is the Sheffield singers' first appearance in London since they returned, crowned with honours, from their November tour in Canada. During their month's visit to the Colony the choir gave, at Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, and other towns, sixteen concerts to audiences varying from 2,000 to 7,000 in number. So enthusiastic was the reception accorded to the singers from "home" that it is computed that not less than 30,000 Canadians heard them during the first week of their visit. Dr. Coward and his chorus will find the Queen's Hall cramped quarters after the colossal "arenas" to which they have been accustomed recently; but their reception in London will, no doubt, make up in cordiality what it may lack in massed numbers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hicks Take to the Halls



As a temtorary relief from the cares of management Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Hicks are contributing to the programme of the Palace Theatre by appearing in a little "aeroplane playlet," entitled "The Fly by Night," the local of a typical Seymour Hicks and Ellaline Terriss love scene being the roof of a London house, upon which the former descends in his aer. pla n

BY NORMAN MORROW

Photo] Miss Hilda Trevelyan as Maggie Wylie Mr. Du Maurier as John Shand [*Ellis and Walery*

Maggie Wylie, being one of those complicated Barrie "mother women"—apparently commonplace, yet subtly clever—is, as every man and woman knows who has seen the comedy at the Duke of York's (whence it has been removed to the Hicks Theatre to make way for *Peter Pan*), really the power behind the outwardly "strong man," John Shand. It is she who, on John's election as M.P., makes drama by appealing to the heart of the crowd (as the future Mrs. Shand) instead of its politics. It is she who secretly prepares the "Shandisms" which make her husband famous; she saves him at a critical moment of his career; and rescues him from the toils of his entanglement with Lady Sybil. She is, in fact, the real M.P. behind the talker John Shand

THE GREAT ELECTION SCENE IN "WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS," NOW TRANSFERRED TO THE HICKS

Concerning 1909: SOME INTERESTING FIRESIDE FACTS

Since 1899 no other year—so far as we know—has been able to boast of having two 9's in it. We shall have to wait till 1999 to beat, or even equal, this record. (Exclusive to The Bystander.)

* * *

1909 is *not* a Leap Year. *This is official.* When buying calendars we would especially warn our readers to see that February is credited with its proper complement of days, as there are numerous fraudulent calendars on the market.

* * *

Curiously enough, "1909" is also used as a telephone number. To avoid complications, when so used, it should be alluded to as "one—nine—owe—nine."

* * *

Doesn't it look funny upside down—6061? Show this to the children. (Patent applied for.)

* * *

A correspondent points out that a man born in 1809 will be entitled to write the word "centenarian" after his name. Upon making inquiries we find that this is an undoubted fact. (Note.—"Centenarian" embraces "woman"—and why not, pray?)

* * *

1909, remember, is an important date. On January 1 we shall be *very* much surprised if every newspaper of any note doesn't refer to it in some way.

To the ordinary person the figures 1909 look at first sight as if they were divisible by 3. But they're not! Try your friends with this. It's better than anagrams. And *much* cheaper!

* * *

Here is a delightfully simple recipe for obtaining the exact number of days in February: Take the first two figures of the year (19). Beneath these place the last two figures (09). The sum will then be expressed thus— 19
09

Now add as in ordinary arithmetic.
Result— 19
09

Total— 28 = number of days in February.

(Copyright in United States.)

* * *

Doesn't it look odd written backwards? 9091? Try this in your bath.

* * *

The worst feature of 1909 is that it starts on a Friday. But there! What *can* you expect with a Liberal Government in power?

* * *

All the same, The Bystander has conceived the novel idea of wishing all its readers at home or abroad—"A Happy New Year!"

THE SCENE OF A RECENT ROYAL SHOOT

BAYHAM ABBEY

Seat of the Marquess and Marchioness Camden, where the Prince of Wales Spent a Week-end Lately

(Photographs by Leonard Willoughby)

THE home of the Lord-Lieutenant of Kent, the Marquess Camden, where the Prince of Wales had two days' shooting on Friday and Saturday, December 18 and 19, is some seven miles distant from Tunbridge Wells, on the borders of Kent and Sussex; in fact, half the park is in one county and half in the other. The approach for two miles through this park is beautiful, and in summer, when the flowers are in bloom, there is no approach to any house to surpass it. The mansion is quite modern, built only thirty years ago by the late Marquess. It is a comfortable place, and contains many valuable paintings, much fine plate and china, and interesting relics of Lord Camden's distinguished ancestors. Lord Camden, who is a young man, had a long minority, his father having died at his birth. He is a keen yachtsman, and has won the German Emperor's Cup with *Fiona*, in the race to Heligoland.

A Recent Host and Hostess of the Prince of Wales: Lord and Lady Camden

Who lately entertained his Royal Highness at Bayham Abbey, the Camden seat in Kent. The Prince enjoyed some good shooting. Lady Camden is the daughter of Lord Henry Nevill, second son of the Marquess of Abergavenny

The old Abbey, from which the house takes its name, still stands in the park, a stately ruin. The shooting extends to many thousand acres, of which 6,000 acres alone are woodland. A very large head of game is reared, and the stands are excellently arranged for "tall" shots. Lord Camden married the most popular and very good-looking daughter of Lord Henry Nevill. She is an excellent hostess, very bright and charming, and a fine horsewoman. Both for comfort and sport, Bayham is hard to beat.

BAYHAM ABBEY FROM THE GARDEN

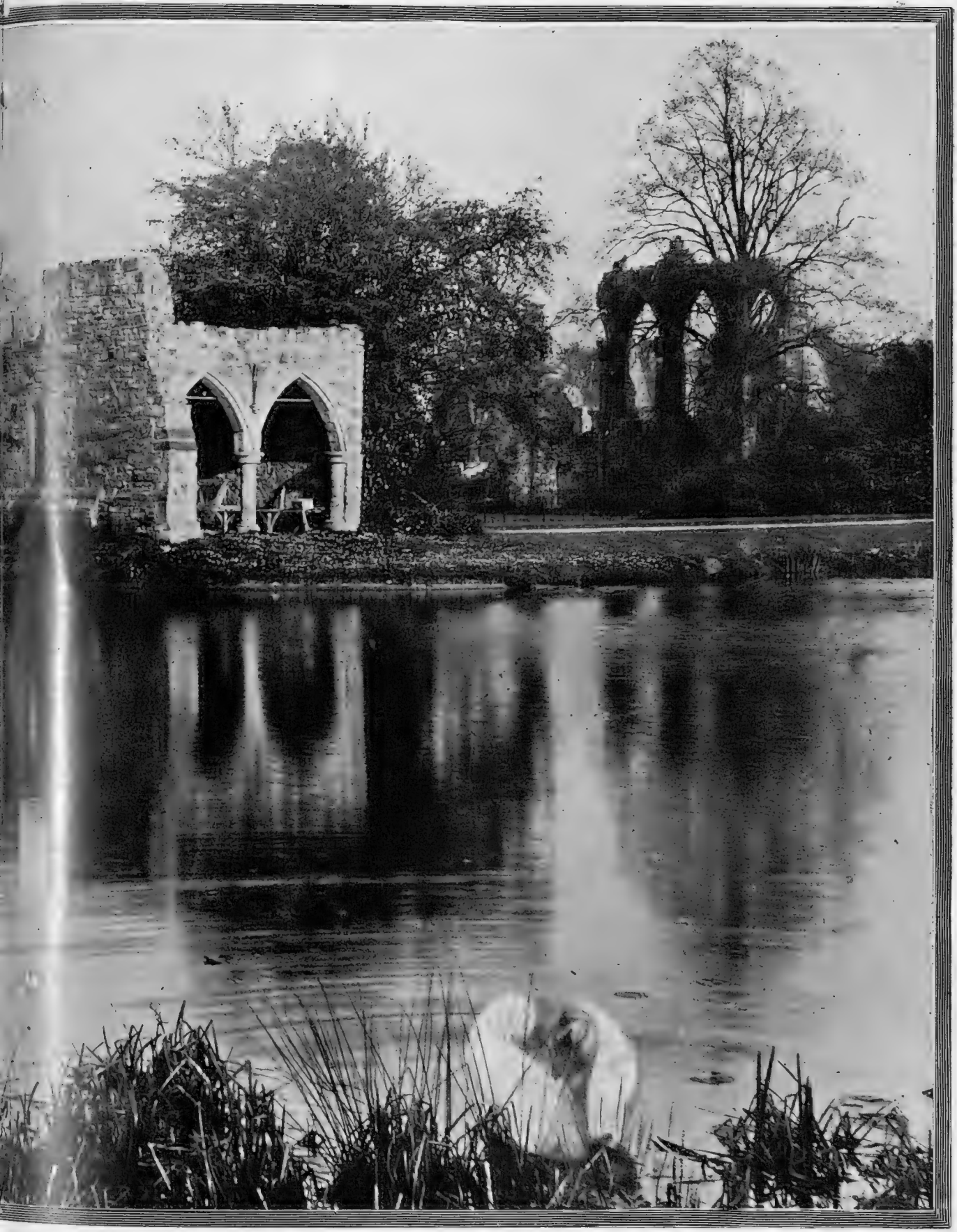
The Kentish seat of the Marquess Camden, who is Lord-Lieutenant of the county, is a modern and comfortable residence, taking its name from the ruined Abbey in the park. The latter affords excellent sport

Lately Visited by the Prince of Wales: The Ru

A LINK WITH THE "WHITE CANONS" OF OLD: THE BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE A

Bayham Abbey, originally called Begham, the picturesque ruin in the Marquess Camden's park near Tunbridge Wells, was occupied in the twelfth century by the Premonstratensians, or "White Canons" (whose present monastery at Storrington, Sussex, we illustrated on December 2nd last). These continued to flourish until the Priory was dissolved by Henry VIII. Its revenues were then granted to Cardinal Wolsey, and after his fall the site reverted to the Crown, and was granted by Queen Elizabeth to the Montagu family. Henry III., by the way, granted the monks the right of shooting or sporting without a consist of the nave, the cloister, and a of the high altar are still to be seen, while The entrance gateway still remains, toget splendid west front of the nave. Bayham England, though not the largest. For so

ns of Bayham Abbey in Lord Camden's Park, Kent



D THE REMAINS OF THE NAVE, AND (on the right) OF THE ANCIENT CLOISTER

ame licence over their domain. The ruins now ortion of the refectory with its offices. Traces in various parts of the ruin are flat gravestones. r with a portion of the cloister garth, and the was one of the most beautiful monasteries in e time it was used as the burial-place of the Sackvilles, one of the family, Sir Thomas Sackville, being a great benefactor to the Abbots. He lived in the reign of Richard II. In 1714 Sir John Pratt, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, the great-grandfather of the first Earl Camden, the Lord Chancellor, purchased Bayham Abbey from the Montagu family, and the present Marquess has restored and preserved in an admirable manner the noble ruins now standing

THE MARQUESS CAMDEN'S LIBRARY AT BAYHAM ABBEY, KENT

Bayham Abbey, Lord Camden's seat near Tunbridge Wells, in Kent, is a modern residence, built only thirty years ago by the late Marquess, so that one looks in vain for the antique interests of some of our historic homes. Bayham's history, indeed, is now represented in the ruins of the old Abbey standing in the park. The residence, however, is extremely comfortable, and elegant too, as our photograph of the well-stocked library shows. This is, of course, one of the important rooms of the mansion, and the salon, the dining, drawing, and billiard rooms are equally charming in their modernity. Lord Camden uses his library a great deal, a fact which accounts for its being so much pleasanter a place than some libraries one knows of, which are less used than talked of

No. 161 of Our Series of Worldly Short Stories.

The Glory of a Woman

By E. TEMPLE THURSTON

Let the great book of the world be your principal study—Chesterfield.

HAIR! You have never seen such hair; and not the quantity alone, but the quality, too. It was the colour of amber, but as transparent as if the sun had set in the heart of those heaps of it and left a ray of its light in each single hair. It hung heavily over her shoulders, down below her waist; heavily, and yet there was a lightness about the texture of it which took away all sense of burden.

And there she sat, in the window of that hair-restorer shop, from ten o'clock in the morning till half-past six, when the premises closed and the people went home from their work. She was raised on a little daïs to the full view of the passers-by in the street. A cheap red curtain, hung with brass rings on a bamboo pole, was stretched in front of her. To the window she turned her back, showing her wonderful hair. And there, all day, she sat, sewing or reading, eating her tasteless mid-day meal when they brought it to her at one o'clock, till that welcome moment when the boy in livery, with the name of the hair-restorer in gold braid on his collar, began to carry the shutters through the shop.

You never saw her face. The thick brown hair clustered over her shoulders and hid the slightest glimpse of it. The red curtain that protected her from inside was as careful of its secret. No one had ever seen her face but the proprietress of the shop and that boy in livery who carried out the shutters. But when you stood out in the street and looked at her marvellous hair through the window, you could just imagine how wonderful that face must be, covered by such a halo.

It was a dark evening in November, the clocks were close upon the stroke of half-past six, when two elderly ladies made their way down the street, holding tightly to their reticule-bags and umbrellas with one hand whilst they rigidly gripped their skirts with the other. One, lifting her skirt a little higher than her companion, displayed the hem of a white, unfrilled linen petticoat.

Outside the window of the Chevaline hair-restorer shop they paused.

"Oh—Mary! Look!"

Mary turned towards the window with an impatient gesture.

"Mary—isn't that hair wonderful!"

Mary's hand rose instinctively to the little knob of grey hair which clung tightly to the back of her neck.

"I wonder if it's her own," she said.

"Why, of course."

"But you're so credulous, Lucy—you'd believe anything."

The accusation was quite true. Lucy would believe anything. She was all the happier for it. It is so. The happiest are always those who believe the most.

They stood for some time before the shop window, debating the wisdom of buying a bottle of Chevaline. Mary was strongly against it.

"These sort of things are terrible frauds," she said. "I've tried them. They didn't do me a bit of good."

"Oh, but your hair's splendid, dear," said Lucy. "I only wish mine were as good. Mine comes out in handfuls every morning. I really think I ought to buy it."

You gather, and rightly, that Lucy was in favour of buying a bottle of Chevaline. To tell the honest truth, Lucy wanted more to see the face of the lady in the window than to buy a bottle of the patent hair-restorer. When you come to London for a fortnight, and stay in a boarding-house in Bedford Place, you want to see all that there is to be seen, and if you are a woman, the hidden face of another woman is as likely to attract your curiosity as anything. The difficulty was to get into the shop without Mary knowing her real reason. But, bless your soul, Mary required no telling. She was just as curious, only she was ashamed even to admit it to herself.

By a series of surreptitious peepings and peerings Lucy had discovered that it was impossible to see the woman's face from outside.

"She seems to be sewing," she said. "I suppose, poor thing, it's very trying to have to sit there all day doing nothing. It is wonderful hair, though. I wish I had hair like that."

"I don't know that I do," said Mary, sternly. "I'm quite satisfied with what I have. In just the same way I should not care to be very beautiful. I always say beauty is a curse."

It was true. She did say that. She frequently said the things which others had said before her, and alluded to the sayings as her own. This particular saying about beauty she was really fond of, and said it continually, in self-defence, with a snappy tone in her voice.

Lucy looked up with a gentle smile.

"I don't think we need worry, dear," she said, amiably. "God's been very good to both of us, and in the matter of hair He's positively blessed me."

"Do you mean I'm ugly, Lucy?"

"Oh—no, dear! You know I wouldn't say such a

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

thing. But this girl's hair is really wonderful. Look at the colour of it!"

"Yes—the colour of it; that may be all very fine. But you may be sure the girl herself is not what she ought to be. There can't be much modesty in her to sit in a window like that."

Well, of course, that made both of them all the more curious. It was certainly worth one-and-six for a four-and-sixpenny bottle to go in to see her.

"Well, I think I will go in and buy some," said Lucy.

Mary knew then that her sister had made up her mind. She could afford to cloak effectually her curiosity under a proper and censorious attitude of mind.

"Lucy," she said, sternly, "you don't want that stuff any more than I do. You're just anxious to see that girl—that's all."

The guilty look in Lucy's face admitted it. She really felt very ashamed of herself. But there it was. Perhaps she was more worldly, more prone to temptation, than her sister Mary. It could not be helped. That was the way God had made her.

She was just about to confess that all that Mary had said was true, when a blind man, knocking piteously with his stick down the pavement, ran into her.

"I beg your pardon, Miss," he said.

"Oh, it's my fault," said Lucy. "I'm very sorry. I didn't notice."

She felt in her reticule-bag, and brought out her well-worn leather purse. Mary's, which had been bought at the same time, still looked quite new. Lucy always kept her things shockingly. In one of the pockets of the purse she found a sixpence, and slipped it into the blind man's hand.

"Thank you, Miss, indeed," he said, gratefully. "Thank you; and would you be so kind as to tell me where I am?"

"You're in Oxford Street," said Lucy, sympathetically.

He smiled.

"Oh, yes, Miss—I know that. I know that. But what part of Oxford Street?"

Mary's suspicions were aroused.

"How do you know you're in Oxford Street?" she asked.

"Well—I never leave it, Miss. Oxford Street is a long street. It takes me mostly all day to walk up one side and down the other—three times as I do."

"Poor man," said Lucy. "And can't you see at all?" She felt the tears in her own eyes, which she imagined must also be in his.

"No, Miss. The sight of both eyes was taken from me when I was working at a smelting furnace up in Lancashire. That's ten years ago, Miss."

Lucy screwed up her eyes. The pain of it!

"And have you no one to take care of you?" she asked.

"Oh, yes, Miss; my wife takes care of me when she's not working."

"Oh!" said Mary, "you're married? I suppose you were married before you went blind?"

"No, Miss. I've only been married two years—two years last January."

"Then you've never seen your wife," said Lucy, sadly.

"Never seen her, Miss, no—but I know what she's like. She's very beautiful indeed, Miss."

The two sisters looked at each other.

"May I ask how you know that?" said Mary, incredulously.

"Well, Miss, it's like this." He changed his stick from one hand to the other. "When you go blind, Providence seems to make it up to you with a keener sense of touch and a keener sense of understanding. I know, for instance, Miss," he added, turning in Mary's direction, "though I didn't see your face, that you didn't believe what I said just now. I could hear that in your voice. And it's the same way with my wife. I know by her voice that she's beautiful. I can feel that she's beautiful, too, when I pass my hand over her face. And then, you see, Miss—most of all—I know her mind. That's what's really beautiful about her. She's always telling me that she's not pretty to look at, but I don't believe that, Miss. You see, I know her mind. But you didn't tell me where I was, Miss; and I should be much obliged. It's getting close to half-past six, and my wife meets me at a certain place near about this time. I don't want to miss her."

Lucy volunteered the information, beginning by describing to him where he was not—a process of reduction known only to the logical mind of a woman—until she conveyed to his mind where he actually was.

"Well," she added, finally, "do you know the hair-restorer shop where they sell Chevaline?"

He smiled, nodding his head.

"Oh! yes, I know it, Miss. I know all the shops mostly by this time. You can learn to see a lot in ten years, even if you are blind."

"Well, you're just outside that shop," she concluded.

"I see. Thank you, Miss," and he ambled off beating his way patiently with his stick.

Mary looked after him with an enlightened expression of scepticism.

"I expect all that about his wife," said she, "was made up just to get our sympathy."

"Oh, Mary! I'm sure it wasn't!"

"I suspect it was. You're so ready to believe anything you hear. Why! you believe the newspapers! He may not even be blind at all. How could he know of this shop—Chevaline—if he was blind?"

"Oh, I can't think that," said Lucy, pitiably.

Mary turned away from her sister impatiently.

"Well, I'm not going to stay outside this shop any longer," she said emphatically. "Either you go inside or we'll go on."

This was hazardous. But she knew Lucy. There was really very little risk.

"Well, come inside," she said meekly.

And in they went. The door closed with a rattling sound behind them, but the head of the woman in the window with the wonderful hair moved neither to the right nor to the left.

And the people outside still continued to pass and repass—all sorts and conditions of men and women hurrying about that endless and mysterious business called life. Some looked in the window as they passed. Some stopped and peered with attitudes of curiosity to see the woman's face. Others passed without a glance in her direction, having seen her too often and forgotten to wonder what she was like.

Then came two clerks—the modern youth with his cuff-protector and carefully-thought-out tie. With obvious intent they stopped before the shop window.

(Continued on page 648)

A Parisian Favourite for London

Photo *Reutlinger*

MLLE ARLETTE DORGÈRE, WHO IS NOW APPEARING IN "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS" AT MANCHESTER

Mlle. Dorgère is well-known as one of the most popular Parisian actresses, and it is certain that she will become the rage of London, when, as Olga in "The Dollar Princess," she is seen here, probably at the Hicks Theatre, after her preliminary provincial tour

(*Continued from page 646*)

"There you are," said one, in the voice of a showman —"gorgeous, isn't it?"

"Yes; I suppose it is a bit wonderful. And she's rather a nice little thing, is she?"

The first clerk laughed.

"No—I was only codding," he said; "I don't know her."

"I'm going to—I'm going to speak to her this evening when she comes out."

"You're not?"

"I am."

"But you don't mean to tell me that you take the rest of her for granted because she's got hair that's a bit out of the way?"

"The glory of a woman, my friend," said the first clerk, sententiously—"is her hair."

"Yes—as long as she keeps her back to you. You expect something more when she shows her face. What's this girl like?"

"I don't know. You can't see her face. She always holds her head down—she's always sewing. Her hair partly covers her face, too."

"Well," suggested his companion, "why don't you go inside the shop and find out?"

"I have, but they've got a curtain up in front of her. I wonder what time they close."

The door of the shop opened, and the two sisters came out again into the street.

"Well, I'm afraid your curiosity wasn't satisfied," said Mary, acidly—acidly because of her own disappointment.

Lucy, carrying a bottle of Chevaline under her arm, ruefully shook her head.

"No, I didn't see her," she said, as they walked away. "Did you?"

"No—I had no desire to." She looked back critically over her shoulder at the two young clerks. "It was you who were anxious, and it's cost you one-and-six."

The two clerks looked after them and laughed—then they turned back to the window.

"She certainly has wonderful hair," said the second clerk. "But it leaves me cold after that."

The blind man, walking laboriously down the pavement, stopped as he heard the words, and then took up his position by a lamp-post near by.

"You don't expect me to wait with you till she comes out, do you?" the clerk continued.

"Oh, you may as well. It'll be rather a joke."

"What are you going to say to her?"

"Oh, I don't know. Leave it to the inspiration of the moment, I suppose. I should think a drink—Grenadine and Kirsch, say—would probably suit the case."

"Tap on the window," said his companion. "See if she turns round."

"Shall I?"

"Yes—go on!"

The blind man leant forward on his stick, straining his head to listen. He heard the tap. Had it had its desired result? No.

"Tap again," said the clerk.

He tapped again.

"We shall have the old woman out from the shop in a minute," he said. "She won't turn. I expect she's used to that sort of trick."

The blind man smiled.

"Is it half-past six yet?" said the first clerk.

His companion looked at his watch.

"Just," he said. "Look!" The figure inside the window was rising to its feet. "She's getting up—she's going. They're going to close."

The blind man leant forward still more. His body was strained and tense. The two young men outside the window waited, wondering if she would turn. At first, she just stood upright, shaking her head so that those long strands of hair were freed and fell more loosely on her shoulders. Then she stepped down from her little platform, lifted one hand, and pulled aside the cheap red curtain, and, as she disappeared into the shadows of the shop, turned her head, looking over her shoulder at the two young clerks outside.

It was the worn and weary face of a tired woman of thirty-eight.

They gazed at each other.

"God! What a face!"

"I told you so."

"Why, she looks nearly fifty."

"Yes—it takes time to grow hair like that. Do you want to meet her now?"

The other turned away in disgust.

"No, thanks—come on."

His companion laughed, and they moved away into the stream of pedestrians. The blind man heard them laugh as they mingled with the crowd, but he still waited there, leaning against the lamp-post.

Presently the shop-boy with the gold-braided collar came out with the shutters. The blind man heard the noise of them as they rattled up against the window. He stood erect. Then the door of the shop opened once more. The tired woman came out and crossed the pavement to his side, taking his arm.

"Been waiting for me long, dear?" she asked. "I saw you outside just now when I got up to go. I've finished making the little jibber. It'll be so pretty. She'll look lovely in it."

He made no reply.

"Are you tired?" she continued. "You don't say you're glad to see me. Aren't you glad the day's over and we're going back together?

"Did you see two men when you stood up just now?" he asked, taking no notice of her questions.

"Yes."

"Do you know them?"

"No, dear."

"They were going to wait and speak to you when you came outside."

"I've never seen them before," she replied. "You can hear I'm telling the truth, can't you?"

He nodded his head.

"What did they say?"

He took her arm, and they walked away down the street.

"What did they say?" he repeated. "Oh, they talked like fools, like beasts—like men. When they saw your face they said—oh, they said you looked as if you were fifty. They said you were ugly." He stared with his sightless eyes up into her face, and clung closer to her arm. "But I know better, don't I, dear?" he added. "I know better. I know your mind; they don't. I know what the glory of a woman is—they don't—how could they? They're only men."

E. Temple Thurston.

Masks in the Making

THE BEGINNINGS OF BEASTS, HUMOROUS AND HORRIFIC, TO ENLIVEN OUR PANTOMIMES

Photos *L.N.A.*

(1) Seeing if the "braying ass" will bray.
(2) Frogs who will "a'wooing" go.
(3) A realistic aping of the ape.
(4) Putting the finishing touches to King Leo.
(5) A fiery steed that needs careful handling.
(6) A pantomime Bottom has a little private rehearsal.

For German Ski-Jumpers

Photo *Underwood*

FELDBERG, IN THE BLACK FOREST, THE MOST POPULAR CENTRE FOR WINTER SPORT IN GERMANY

Situated in the Black Forest, near Freiburg, this spot is the most important centre for winter sports in the Fatherland, and for the annual meeting of the Black Forest Ski Club in February between two and three thousand visitors assemble, including most of the English residents in Freiburg. Here may be seen some first-class jumping on the part of the Freiburg students and Norwegian sportsmen, who regularly attend. The record on the jumping hill is 127 feet

By Field, Stream & Covert.

The Belvoir Hunt and its Master

A great deal of satisfaction has been caused in the Midland district by the assent of Sir Gilbert Greenall to carry on the Mastership of the Belvoir Hounds for another season. It will be recalled that last year, when so much dismay was caused throughout the country by the drastic measures drafted in the ill-fated Licensing Bill, Sir Gilbert announced that if that were to become law he would be unable to continue to bear the heavy expense entailed by the Mastership of the Belvoir Hunt. Now that the famous Bill is as dead as mutton, the atmosphere has been pleasantly cleared so far as Sir Gilbert Greenall and other people interested in the ownership of important brewery companies are concerned. Twelve years have passed since the late Duke of Rutland declared that he was no longer able to carry on the leadership of the Belvoir Hunt, though quite ready to lend his beautiful hounds and their kennels to the country. It was wondered at the time whether the famous pack would preserve its reputation under a Master who did not belong to the family which had for so many years hunted the hounds from Belvoir Castle. Fortunately, the followers of the pack found the right man in Sir Gilbert Greenall, who not only is a sportsman of the real type, but is a splendid organiser. This trait of his character has lately been seen in the management of the Hunt and in his work for the Royal Agricultural Society and the International Horse Show at Olympia.

Out With the Quorn: Capt. and Mrs. Burnaby

Who were recently married, and are this year hunting from Baggrave Hall, near Leicester

Lady Greenall

Lady Greenall is of much assistance to her husband on the social side of Belvoir affairs. She has a very intimate knowledge of foxhunting, and is quite qualified to fill the Field Mastership of the pack in the absence of Sir Gilbert and her brother, Mr. E. W. Griffith, who usually deputises for the M.F.H. Lady Greenall is the daughter of Captain Wynne Griffith, of Tarporley, Cheshire, one of the old school of tip-top horsemen. She is a niece of that very popular Cheshire sportsman, the late Captain Park Yates. It may be interesting to

Photos *Howard Barnett*

Well-Known Followers of the Quorn: Mrs. David Beatty (left), Lady William Grenfell, and Mr. C. Grenfell

Mrs. David Beatty is the daughter of the late Mr. Marshall Field, the Chicago millionaire, and is one of the richest women in the world. Mrs. Beatty frequently hunts with the Belvoir as well as with the Quorn

With the Cottesmore

mention that the country guarantees an annual subscription of £2,000 to Sir Gilbert for hunting four days a week, and at a rough calculation the Master probably has to expend as much again out of his own pocket, so it can easily be seen that the leadership of a fashionable pack is not the game for a poor man.

A Celebrated Pack

The Belvoir Hounds date their existence far back into the eighteenth century, and their successive Masters have striven to improve upon the magnificent kennel. For long the hounds have been acknowledged to be the finest pack in the whole world, and under their present management they are not likely to suffer any deterioration. The most remarkable feature of the pack is their splendid uniformity. The strong family likeness is unique in foxhunting, and in any kennel one can generally tell a hound that has the Rutland blood in him by the Belvoir tan which is so much prized by huntsmen generally. Many of the best meets of the pack are to be reached from the neighbourhood of Melton, where the keenest Nimrods can ride out to a meet of a crack pack every day in the week. Monday and Friday he can spend with the Quorn, Tuesday with the Cottesmore, Wednesday with the Belvoir, Thursday with Mr. Fernie's, and Saturday with the Belvoir or Cottesmore again. Grantham is also a convenient centre for the Belvoir, being really in the heart of the country, so that you can follow them in their Lincolnshire district as well as in Leicestershire. Undoubtedly the Lincolnshire side, though not so popular with the fashionable crowd as that district which is handiest to Melton Mowbray, comprises some splendid riding country. Plough you will find, and stiff fences. But whether it is plough or pasture, hounds are rarely without a useful scent in this part, and the foxes give wonderful sport.

Ladies with the Belvoir

Fields with the Duke of Rutland's hounds have been larger than ever this season, perhaps the biggest gathering being that at Clawson Hall in the middle of the present month. A notable feature of that muster was the number of ladies who were out, and most of them showed in the subsequent sport that they were able to hold their own with the men. The Duke's family was represented by Lady Marjorie Manners, in whom we see all the keenness for sport that has been so characteristic of this ducal house from its earliest days. The Duchess of Newcastle, who seldom misses a good meet of hounds when she is at Melton Mowbray, was there, and so was the Duchess of Sutherland, a graceful and plucky horsewoman, who has hunted regularly in the Shires since the Duke gave up the Mastership of the North Staffordshire Hounds some years ago. Other bold lady riders at this fixture of the Belvoir were Elizabeth, Countess of Wilton, still one of the foremost sportswomen in Leicestershire; Lady Mary Gerard, who has seen more big runs with the Quorn and Belvoir than most people; Countess Cowley, Mrs. Willie Lawson, Lady Katherine Hill, Lady Castlereagh, Lady Lilian Grenfell, Mrs. Burns Hartopp, Mrs. David Beatty, Miss Duncan, and very many others for whose names I am afraid I cannot find space.

Photo] **Four Followers of the Cottesmore Partake of a Hurried Lunch** *[Howard Barnett*
On the left are Capt. the Hon. W. H. Lawson and Lady Angela Forbes

With Some Neighbouring Packs

In addition to our illustrations of the Belvoir Hunt we reproduce several photographs recently taken with neighbouring packs. Captain and Mrs. Burnaby are newly married, and are hunting this season from Baggrave Hall, near Leicester, a residence which takes a prominent place in the history of the Quorn Hunt. Mrs. David Beatty, who is seen in another of the illustrations, is the daughter of the late Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, and one of the richest women in the world.

A. W. C.

A Few of the Belvoir's Best-Known Followers

AT A RECENT MEET AT CLAWSON HALL

Lady Violet (left), Lady Marjorie Manners, and Mr. Griffith

All members of the Manners family still take the keenest interest in the Belvoir, with which the Dukes of Rutland have been so long associated. Mr. Griffith is the Deputy-Master of the Belvoir

Sir Gilbert Greenall, the Master (on left), and Captain Steed

Sir Gilbert Greenall's threatened resignation has been withdrawn, much to the delight of all Belvoir followers

The Famous Belvoir Hounds on their Way to Covert

Photos

Miss Reed

A hard-riding follower of the Belvoir

Howard Barnett

Lady Greenall, the Wife of the Master, and Mr. R. Hoare

Lady Greenall, besides being a fine sportswoman, is a popular hostess, and takes a leading part in the social life of the Hunt

THE LIBRARY

By VIVIAN CARTER

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

"France of the French." By E. H. Barker. (Messrs. Pitman: 6s. net)

"Egypt and its Monuments." By R. Hichens. (Hodder and Stoughton: 20s. net.)

"Egypt and the English." By D. Sladen. (Hurst and Blackett: 21s. net.)

A Book on France of To-day

Quite one of the happiest series of books now being published is that which was started by Miss Helen Zimmern's *Italy of the Italians*. This, as was said at the time, reminded us of an Italy of to-day which we were apt to forget in our infatuation with the Italy of a succession of yesterdays. Following it comes Mr. E. H. Barker's *France of the French*. Modern France suffers hardly less from the admiration the world has for the France of former generations. In England one is apt to think of the Third Republic as a period of marking-time. As its politics wear a black coat, one suspects, without investigation, that so also do its art and its literature. The true Paris-lover of to-day has always the memory of the Empire, and the city, to him, abounds with phantoms of the glory that was. He has not much to say for the Paris of to-day, save that the Paris of any day is better than any other city. The reader can pick and choose from this book. If his interest in modern France be political, there is the chapter devoted to "Statesmen and Politicians." Of these, the author is decidedly disparaging.

"Fabiole," from a Painting by J. J. Henner

Reproduced from *France of the French*, by E. H. Barker, just published by Messrs. Pitman (6s. net)

* * *

The Lack of Men

With quieter days, he tells us, has come a decline of world-wide interest in French politics, as well as a manifest decline of that Parliamentary eloquence which was formerly of such brilliant quality in France. How many now remain of those battlers for ideas and flags, whose names were rendered so familiar to all Europe by tumultuous and dramatic events? The only man of the day who (says Mr. Barker) plays a prominent part in the realm of politics and public affairs is the present Premier, M. Clemenceau. Certainly the little biographical sketches he gives of the other politicians do not thrill one. There are no Churchills, and Lloyd-Georges, and Burnses to inspire curiosity. Everybody is so very quiet and so very serious. M. Delcassé displays an occasional animus, and General Picquart has risen romantically from the Dreyfus dust; but what do such names as Méline, Brisson, Deschanel, Rouvier, etc., etc., signify to the outer world? As to the Presidential office, it is given from serious intent to chosen mediocrity — a "safe man" — and is witheld at all costs from one suspected of brilliancy. Both MM. Loubet and Fallières are of peasant origin, and their dignity, urbanity, and tact have stood France in wondrous good stead at a time of external danger.

* * *

A Literary Period

Turning from politics to the arts, Mr. Barker has more attractive fare. He reminds us that the Republic has in literature produced and matured great men. There is Taine, who flourished during twelve years of it, Renan, Flaubert, the de Goncourts, Coppée, Verlaine, Rostand, Daudet, de Maupassant, Zola, Bourget, Loti, Anatole France; there have been initiated those wonderful schools, the Realists, the Parnassians, the Formalists, the Decadents. The Republic has been a great literary period — but that is not, of course, the Republic's credit. To the memory of 1870-71 must be attributed much of the literary impulse of the generation. In art, too, the Republic has witnessed the rise of parallel schools of realism and impressionism, and has given us noble names. To music it has vouchsafed Gounod, Massenet, Saint Saëns, Cesar Franck, Delibes, and Debussy; to sculpture, Rodin, *and* others. The volume contains, in addition to information given on these subjects, a lot that is deeply interesting concerning social, domestic, and rural life, and there are chapters on architecture, the drama, science, and invention, and "lights and shadows," the last, perhaps, with its philosophical reflections on French character, the most interesting of all.

V. C.

A Difference of Opinion

Photo *Wilkinson*

A WAYSIDE RIDDLE: SHOULD THE MILESTONE OR THE FINGER-POST BE TRUSTED?

(Photograph of a Lincolnshire oddity which daily amuses and bewilders passers-by)

Two Books on Immemorial Egypt

Those who happen to have read Mr. Hichens's imaginative work, *Egypt and its Monuments* (Hodder and Stoughton: 20*s.* net), will understand how fully he enters into the antique spirit of Egypt, and with how charming an art he recreates for us the atmosphere of his own emotions as he travelled, like Thotu, in the Boat of the Sun. This happy bark has borne him in turn to every point of interest; and of all places and things, from the sands of Ghizeh to the Island of Philæ, he tells a romantic, almost lyric, story. But one may be sure Mr. Hichens will never bore us with an over-song of enthusiasm; he writes always with a nice sense of humour and a keen eye for contemporary points of view. Among the excellent pictures by M. Guérin, with which this volume is illustrated, are some of the most subtle and charming examples of colour-printing produced in our time. The black and white photographs are also admirable, and the whole spirit and beauty of the book lead one on to the consideration of Mr. Douglas Sladen's more utilitarian work, *Egypt and the English* (Hurst and Blackett: 21*s.* net), with pleasing effect.

* * *

Irrigation and Irritation

The position of the English in Egypt, the attitude of the local nationalists, the intelligent view, and the glance of the money-grubber and the schemer, all these and many more points of interest are displayed in Mr. Sladen's book with clearness and a good deal of inside knowledge. Egypt has puzzled Europe from time immemorial, and it is not probable that our generation will fathom ultimate wisdom; but such a volume as this, which tells so many facts and hints a number of practical deductions, can only help forward the work which we have set out to do. Having put our hand to the ploughing of these vast and antique sands there is no turning back. But the difficulties that beset us, from without and within, are well shown in this full and easy work, which will be welcome to that ever-increasing number of Englishmen who look towards Egypt as an immensely important factor in the coming history of the world.

* * *

A Series of Gasps

Miss Florence Warden's *The Socialism of Lady Jim* (Digby, Long: 6*s.*) was evidently written as a serial before it appeared in book-form, for every chapter ends in a gasp, the needed incentive towards keeping up the interest when published in instalments. The result is that the reading of the story in book-form is a continual series of shocks, the serious effect on the nervous system of which is only mitigated by the fact that one realises that the last chapter will bring the solution to all the mysteries. In fact, some may find it wiser to read Chapter xxiv. first. The book, however, is a good example of present-day light—quite light—fiction, for it makes vigorous and exhilarating reading. The title, by the way, is misleading, for it is nothing to do with Socialism, the heroine merely professing conversion to the cult to cover her bewildering actions, which form the basis of the story, but to divulge the mystery underlying them would be to take away all motive for reading the book.

An English Rendezvous in Paris: Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's Bookshop in the Rue de Rivoli

Not only has Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's Parisian branch at 246, Rue de Rivoli all the features of an up-to-date bookshop, where all the English books and periodicals can be obtained, but it is also a tea-room, a stationers, library, and a bureau de change; in fact, just the kind of rendezvous English and American visitors to Paris have long felt the need of. The vaults under the building have quite an historic interest, for here, during the French Revolution, several famous families found a refuge from the fury of the mob

GOLF. By ERNEST LEHMANN

A Retrospect of 1908.—II.

Harry Vardon, in all but physical health, is the great player whom we all delight to watch. But for his weakness in putting, which still harasses him, there is no finer player extant. This year Massy, the Napoleon of 1907, may be said to have been exiled to Elba. Neither at Prestwick nor at any other period has the true Massy appeared. No doubt he is meditating a fresh descent, and 1909 may bring him the crowded one hundred days of his prototype, without, I trust, the disastrous Waterloo consummation. The rest of the older players have kept their places, while Ray, Tom Ball, Mayo, Duncan, and Edmundson have distinctly advanced. The year has been marked towards its close by a renewal of the old time-honoured professional money matches, the victory of Mayo and Duncan over Tom Vardon and Ray, and of W. Reid over Edgar, being too recent to require fresh notice. Arising directly out of the former match is the fine foursome which we are promised next spring, when the two golfing Davids, Mayo and Duncan, are to test the accuracy of their slings against the Goliaths, Braid and Taylor. I am heartily in favour of these matches in preference to the ordinary exhibition match, which has been done to death.

In the Amateur World

In the amateur world I think that the suffrages of a vast majority would accord the premier place to Mr. John Ball for his fine play in the Open Championship and for his marvellous consistency throughout the year over his own course. To win every scratch medal of the Royal Liverpool Club is a truly heroic record. True, he was defeated at Sandwich by Mr. Pollock, who played a phenomenal round. But apart from that single round I think Mr. Ball was playing better golf and hitting the ball more truly at Sandwich than any other amateur. Mr. Lassen, the Amateur Champion of the year, thoroughly confirmed the idea I had long held about him—that he was a much better player than most people thought him to be. He played throughout with superb confidence, while his putting was wonderfully true and consistent. That his good play was no casual streak was shown by his subsequent performances in his own district. Mr. Graham failed at Sandwich, and has not, this year, maintained his high standard of former years. He is still, to my mind, the most accomplished amateur player, but his repeated failures at critical moments seem to have affected his nerve. If he can but string himself up to disregard his adversary and imagine himself to be playing for a medal, I am confident he will add another champion to the Hoylake list. Mr. "Ted" Blackwell has been performing prodigies in the autumn, and has, happily, entirely shaken off the indisposition which kept him away from Sandwich. The standard is slowly but surely rising, and although the distance between the amateurs and professionals is still very wide, I think that the younger amateurs promise exceedingly well. To sum up, the year has been full of interest and promise. Let us hope that 1909, so close upon us, will add fresh lustre to the game, and still further increase its well-deserved popularity.

Photo *Sport and General*

To Beat Longboat? Alfred Shrubb

The ex-amateur long distance champion, is shortly to compete, at Madison Square Gardens New York, with Longboat, the conqueror of Dorando, in order to appease the severe attack of "Marathonitis" which now holds America in its clutches

LAWN TENNIS

The New Foot-fault Rule

Although the Lawn Tennis Association, at its annual general meeting, has altered the laws of the game relating to the service, these alterations are purely clerical, and the correct service in 1909 will be the same as the correct service of 1908. The fact that the law colloquially known as "the foot-fault rule" has been hitherto honoured almost more often in the breach than in the observance is, doubtless, to be partly explained by its ambiguity and obscurity, and the new rule represents a praiseworthy endeavour to put into the plainest possible English the things which a player must do and avoid if he wishes to deliver a perfectly fair and unexceptionable service. Henceforth umpires will hardly be able to make the excuse so often heard that they "do not really know what a foot-fault is and cannot find out," and it is to be hoped that this,

Photo *Fleet Agency*

Better than Indoor Roller-Skating! A Real Ice Rink on the Roof of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, Philadelphia

While roller skating, which seems to be the coming rage in London, judging by the number of rinks being opened, is a passable substitute for the real thing, ice skating is, of course, infinitely preferable, and it is a pity none of the spacious roofs of the Metropolis have been utilised as has that of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, illustrated above. The surface of this is flooded with an inch or two of water and then frozen. Might not this suggestion commend itself during the winter months to the proprietors of the Piccadilly Hotel, while their famous outdoor terrace remains bleak and unused?

coupled with the fact that the Council of the Association has already issued a manifesto impressing upon tournament officials the desirability of seeing that the foot-fault rule is properly enforced, will lead to a better state of things in the future.

Should Cup-holders "Stand Out"?

Other interesting topics were discussed at the meeting, including the vexed question of the Cup-holder "standing-out," and a resolution recommending the entire abolition of the practice of allowing the holder to stand out was carried. Of late years the practice has been dropped in a great many cases, but the one great instance in which it has been tenaciously clung to is *the* event of the year—the Championships at Wimbledon, and it was at this meeting that the resolution was undoubtedly aimed. In the abstract I am strongly in favour of making the holder "play through," but I am quite prepared to admit that there is something to be said for the maintenance of the present arrangement at Wimbledon. Nor do I see how any alteration can well be effected without doing violence to the traditions and continuity of the most important—the unique—event in lawn tennis. As long as the champion for the time being elects to defend his title he is entitled to do so under the conditions in which he originally won, while if another player supplants him, the supplanter must have the same right in the following year as the man whom he has supplanted. But if, in any given year, a champion should resign and definitely declare his intention of not competing again, then an opportunity would conceivably occur for altering the conditions without any unfairness to anybody; and I think it would be for the good of the game if this were done.

Three Fine Poodles and Their Owner

Miss Nettie Levy and her black brood bitch, Glendive Little Japanese Girl, and her two puppies, Glendive All Black and Glendive Jupiter. These puppies are of very great promise, and their owner hopes to do well with them on the show bench before long. Their sire is Mrs. G. H. Day's well-known black poodle, Terrible Turk.

A Memento of the 1908 Olympiad

To meet the desires of those who wish for a permanent memento of the Great Olympiad of 1908, Messrs. Gamage, of Holborn, have prepared a magnificent photogravure of the Olympic Champions at the Stadium, all the winners of the different events being shown—and what is more, each portrait is an excellent likeness. This fine picture, eminently suitable for smoke room or club, is being sold at 3*s.* 6*d.* unframed, and 7*s.* 6*d.* framed, in three-inch dark oak.

Sport at Lingfield Park

RACING: By CARBINE

The King's Horses

Richard Marsh, the King's trainer, has found it impossible to secure really suitable new quarters in the neighbourhood of Newmarket, and so has decided to renew his tenancy of Egerton House. It may not be generally known that this palatial establishment is the property of the Earl of Ellesmere, who built it on the valuable Stetchworth estate when Marsh took over the training of the King's horses. Hitherto the Royal thoroughbreds had been prepared for their races by John Porter at Kingsclere, but "honest John" never had the good fortune to have a Persimmon or a Diamond Jubilee sent to him from Sandringham. Curiously enough, however, if it had not been for John Porter the King would never have bred his two Derby winners, as it was by his old trainer's advice that his Majesty purchased the mare Perdita II., who was destined to found the fortunes of the Sandringham stud. It may, perhaps, be as well to mention that the only reason why Richard Marsh contemplated severing his association with Egerton House was that the place is much too large for him now that he is confining his attention solely to the horses of the King and Mr. Arthur James.

Over the Last Hurdle in the Cobham Selling Race at Lingfield
The winner of this race was Mr. G. Ashton's Lady Lonely, Mr. R. Tyler's Miss Nick being second

Prospects for the Coming Season

His Majesty's racing prospects in the season of 1909 are tolerably good. One does not know quite what to say about Perrier. His form in some races last season was much too bad to be true, and I happen to know that he was really tried to be a solidly good thing for the Two Thousand Guineas. Perhaps the truth is that he is a little disinclined for doing his best in public, and he is just the sort to come out one day and startle us with some great achievement. The King sets great hopes on Princesse de Galles, who was clearly one of the smartest two-year-old fillies last season, and seems to hold as good a chance as any of carrying off the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks. A very promising lot of yearlings have been sent from Sandringham to the training quarters at Newmarket, and among the colts the King thinks a great deal of Orellius, who is a half-brother to Princesse de Galles, and he is also

Photos] **Steeplechasing at Lingfield Park: A View of the Stands and Enclosures** [*Dixon*
The promising opening of the Lingfield Park Meeting was, unfortunately, not continued, the sport being very poor on the concluding day. On the first day, however, the fine weather attracted a good number of visitors, including many ladies

Ladies' Hockey at Kew

Middlesex v. Cambridgeshire at Kew: A Good Tackle

fond of Border Prince, a Persimmon colt. Possibly the Royal yearling fillies will prove to be a better group than the colts, as there are some particularly nice ones among them, notably Flying Vixen, Damia, Slim Lady, and Perla. Everybody will rejoice to know that his Majesty's health is greatly improved by his recent sojourn at Brighton; all the more so as he was really far more unwell than the newspaper reports would have led one to believe.

New Racing Arrangements

Lord Wolverton's horses, which used to be with the King's at Egerton House, are now under the care of the Hon. George Lambton at Stanley House. One or two other interesting changes in training arrangements have come into effect since the end of last season. Mr. W. C. Cooper's horses, for instance, have left Blackwell's stables at Newmarket, and are now being trained by Mr. Gwyn Saunders Davies at Findon. He has, however, found a new patron in Mr. W. M. Cazalet, who is embarking in Turf affairs on rather a large scale. At Doncaster he bid fearlessly for highly bred yearlings, giving 6,750 guineas for his best four. The Turf has a hearty welcome for recruits like Mr. W. M. Cazalet, and it is to be hoped that his outlay will turn out profitably. That successful Irish trainer, Mr. Atty Persse, has left Russley and Mr. Hall Walker's horses, and is now at Chattis Hill, purchased by him from Tom Cannon. Christmas holidays again necessitate these pages being sent to press considerably before the date of publication, so I am afraid that it is useless for me to attempt to deal with the prospects of steeplechasing in the current week.

HOCKEY

International Trial Matches

The Midland Counties team beat the East more easily than they expected, but no more easily than they deserved. Both in Rugby football and hockey the Midlands seem to be turning out better players than any other part of the kingdom; and certainly if the Midland hockey players play against the South as they did against the East, they ought to beat the side which admittedly is stronger than any other divisional team. The point about the Midland team is that it is a fine combined side, and not a mere aggregation of brilliant individualists. The Derbyshire backs, Bevan and Stock, fully justify the familiar phrase, "a tower of strength," being applied to them; the halves play with good judgment; and the combination of the forwards could hardly be improved upon. But this is as it should be, since four of them play together for Warwickshire, and thoroughly understand each other's methods. Six goals to one was the margin by which they beat the East, for whom Leighton played very well indeed, and was not far from being the best man on the field. The match between the Midlands and the South will be a fine game, and few, except those who take part in it, will have much chance of playing in the internationals for England.

"The Winter Sports' Annual"

An annual for sportsmen, now in its third year, which has fully justified its existence, is *The Winter Sports' Annual*, edited by E. Wroughton (Simpkin, Marshall: 2s.). The book supplies just the information hitherto difficult to obtain by those interested in winter sports.

Photos *Dixon*

The Middlesex Goalkeeper's Fine Attempt to Save

The ladies' hockey match between teams representing Middlesex and Cambridgeshire played at Kew resulted, after an exciting game, in a win for Middlesex by 3 goals to 1

Old Year Thoughts

One is always allowed to be a little sentimental about the departure of the old year. It is the usual, conventional, praiseworthy attitude, and to let him go with gaiety would even seem a sort of outrage on good feeling. We treat him, to be sure, casually enough during eleven and a half months; only for two weeks do we allow the year to be of any importance, one week when he is new to us and surrounded by that extravagant hope which springs eternal in the human breast and makes us expect the great things which don't happen, and the other week when he is fast gliding from us and we recognise him as a good workaday comrade with many points of sound, good sense to make up, at least, partially, for the idealism we had first demanded. That is why there is something positively jarring about New Year's Eve jollifications. It knocks out one of our legitimate sentimentalities, and in these latter days we have not so many left that we can afford to lose even the smallest.

Photo **Evicted!** *Lionel Davey*

A wanton case, which should receive the attention of the authorities

And New Year Resolutions

There is something comforting, too, about New Year's Eve sentiment. We feel we can be as slack as we fancy. Presently, after the clock has struck twelve, we must arise in all the strenuous force of good resolutions; but meanwhile we may sit dreaming over the "mights have been," with a regret, but I fear it is rather an indulgent and comfortable one, for our failures. When we bid good-bye all the disagreeables are slurred over, the rough bits of the road forgiven, and very often it is ourselves who are first forgiven, as it is also ourselves who impart the forgiveness.

Women and Practicality

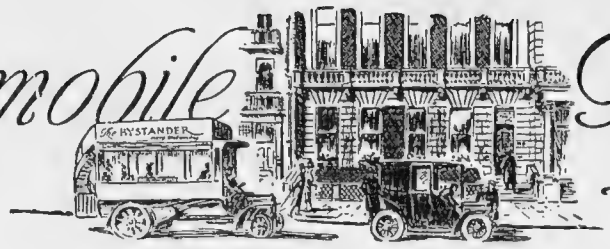
One of the secrets of probable success in keeping good resolutions is not to make too many, and, above all, not to expect too much of one's self. There is a state of mind, delightful to entertain, no doubt, in which we aspire to grasping the heavens without the smallest definite idea as to how we are going to get to them. Resolutions should be practical. Women are said to be practical to a fault sometimes, so that it is declared of them (erroneously I am sure) that if you give them a grand idea they will fine it down to an uncompromising particular like the washing day or the children. Anyway, they are the more practical set in good resolutions. Men say, grandiloquently, "I will be more amiable this year than last," and the idea, beautiful in itself, ends in smoke for want of some point on which to fix its energy. Women say, "When John comes home to-night I won't grumble about the servants or the butcher," and the point haunts their being, so plainly explained in their minds, that there is no getting away from it. Of course, the larger and vaguer the resolution the more comfortable it is while entertained, and the easier to evade when performance looms in the distance. But this is heresy.

LADY PHYLLIS.

THE Indoor Game

All readers of our Christmas Number—and who did *not* read it?—will remember the plaint raised by the writer in "Games and Pastimes" regarding the lack of an indoor game for the winter season which will combine amusement, relaxation, and exercise. I cannot claim to have found a complete solution to this problem, but I have got very near to it in the new game of Pop-in-Taw, which is one of the most amusing pastimes ever invented. As with all good things, its merit is its simplicity, for the only impedimenta for each player are a small wooden shovel, five steel balls, and a small cone, the game being to pick up the balls on the shovel and insert them into the cone. Perhaps this sounds an easy task. Well, if you think so, try it! You will find Pop-in-Taw will break up the icy reserve of the most uncompanionable party of people, if you are unfortunate enough to be in such a gathering, while at a really festive gathering it will raise the excitement to fever-heat. For the favourite progressive party it will be found invaluable, and one's youthful guests will want to know the reason why it is not to be found at all juvenile gatherings. Another merit is that the number of players is not restricted, for as many can play as there are cones, balls, and shovels, and the game is issued in so many sizes, and at all prices. In fact, till someone is fortunate enough to discover a better game, it must be awarded the palm as the Game of Games, and it is likely it will long retain this honour.

Automobile Topics



By COMYNS BEAUMONT

Concerning the Taxi

As I remarked in THE BYSTANDER last week, the taxi-motor-cab, and more particularly the variety that Londoners know so well, has done much to popularise the small two-cylinder car among people whose incomes are not enormous. That is to its credit.

On the debit side of the ledger, however, must be placed sundry little alleged shortcomings which I think should be inquired into in the interest of that large and rapidly growing class who resort to the taxi-cab in time of need.

I am not much given to the use of taxi-cabs, personally, because my avocation is somewhat sedentary, and my own little car has proved quite equal to my week-end requirements as well as to any town work when occasion demands. I know, however, a number of people who are constantly getting in and out of these handy little runabouts, and some of them have asked me to give voice to their grievances—real or imaginary.

* * *

Some Complaints

The most common cause of complaint is inequality of registration, and that, if proved, I can well understand, is very liable to breed distrust. A friend, for instance, tells me that about three times weekly he charters a taxi to drive him from his club in Piccadilly to his house in West Kensington. The distance is about three and three-quarter miles, according to the schedule approved by the Commissioner of Police, and the fare, he says, at the authorised rate of 8*d.* a mile, should not exceed half a crown. Sometimes, however, my informant is charged as much as four shillings and sixpence, and although he can recall one red letter night when the indicator only registered two shillings, the average works out at about three shillings and fourpence. My friend overlooks two important points, and thereby, I believe, does the taxi an injustice. In the first place, he forgets that he starts with an initial debit of 8*d.*; and, in the second, he omits to recognise the fact that the taximeter is a time and distance recorder, and that whenever, through traffic obstruction, the speed falls below six miles an hour, the "clock" records the fare at the rate of twopence for each two and a half minutes of elapsed time.

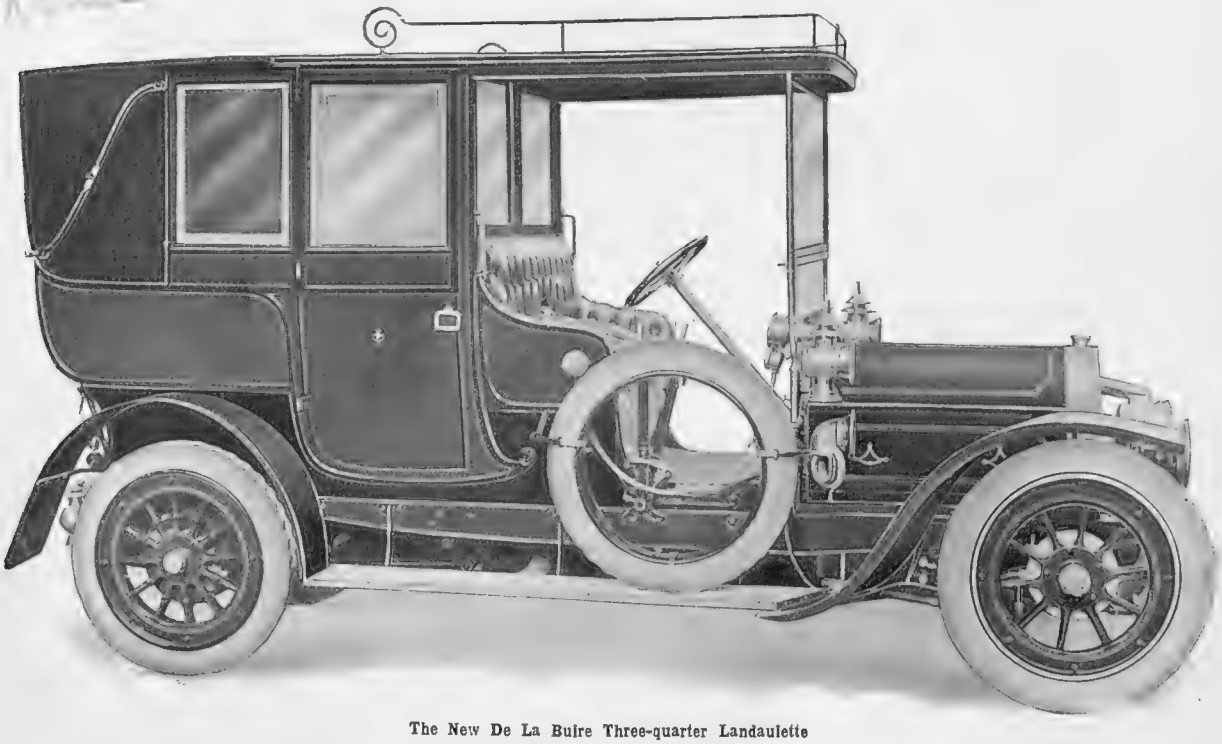
* * *

A Vindication

Apart from the fact that all taximeter vehicles plying for hire are thoroughly tested, examined, and

KRIEGER ELECTRIC CARS for Sale or Hire. May be hired for any period from 3 hours to 12 months.—For particulars apply to 48a, Gillingham St., Eccleston Sq., S.W. Telegrams: "Silencieux, London." Tel.: Gerrard 6817, Victoria 2723.

CONSULT JERMYN STREET MOTOR WORKS and GARAGE if you are thinking of buying or selling a NEW or SECOND-HAND CAR; REPAIRS and CARS for HIRE.—Address, Wells Street, Jermyn Street, S.W. Telephone: 4757 Mayfair.



The New De La Buire Three-quarter Landaulette

D. H. EVANS & Co. Ltd. OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

WINTER SALE this day and throughout January.

Send postcard for our Sale Catalogue, illustrated with 600 more Bargains than shown in this advertisement.

REMNANT DAY EVERY FRIDAY.

Carriage Paid on all Drapery.

No. 390 BS.—**Ladies' Pure Wool Combinations.** Guaranteed Unshrinkable. Ribbed Arms, Short Sleeves or High Neck, Short Sleeves. Sale price, **4/11½**

No. 386 BS.—**Ladies' Wool Plated Combinations.** Crochet Top. Low Neck, no Sleeves; Low Neck, Short Sleeves. Usual price, 6/6; Sale price, **4/11½**

No. 387 BS.—**Spun Silk Plated Combinations.** Crochet Top. Usual price, 5/11; Sale price, **4/11½**

No. 399 BS.—**Ladies' Knitted Wool Norfolk Jerseys,** in White, Black, Navy, Grey, Reseda, Olive Green, Emerald Green, and a variety of Heather Mixtures. Sale price, **11/9**

No. 148 BS.—**Overslip in Crepe de Chine, Japanese Silk and Delaine.** Charming Overslip trimmed handsome Cream French Lace, with ½-in. Tuckings Allover, with new Collar and Cuffs. In Ivory, Sky, Heliotrope, Navy, and Black.

In Crêpe de Chine.
Usual price, 25/9; Sale price, **18/11**

In Japanese Silk.
Usual price, 15/11; Sale price, **12/11**

In French Delaine.
Usual price, 10/11; Sale price, **7/11**

No. 157 BS.—**Smart Delaine Shirt.** Delaine Shirt with tucked Front of Bodice finished with Frill. In Ivory only, with various Colours of Machine Stitching (*i.e.*, Ivory with Sky, Heliotrope, Navy, Red, Black, and Ivory Stitching). Also All Black, and Black with White Stitching.
Usual price, 5/11½; Sale price, **2/11½**

No. 158 BS.—Same Model in Japanese Silk. In Ivory with above Stitchings, and All Black, and Black with White Stitchings.
Usual price, 10/11; Sale price, **6/11½**

CUNLIFFE, RUSSELL & Co.

(Established 1888).

Bankers and Dealers in Government, Municipal, Land Bank, and other Bonds or Debentures issued by responsible public bodies on the Continent.

Best-known experts and largest Dealers in this form of Security in the world.

Hold large stocks, and can deliver by return of post.

Lend money on approved Continental Securities.

No connection with any other firm.

Bankers' references in all transactions of importance.

Sole Address since 1890:

10 and 12, PLACE DE LA BOURSE, PARIS.

Regd. Tel. Address: "CUNRUSSELL, PARIS."

A BOOK THAT EVERYONE WANTS AND USES.
1909 EDITION NOW READY.

The Standard Peerage Volume. Published in Three Centuries.

A very mine of information (including Addresses) regarding all living Titled Persons, and the Members of the Collateral Branches of all Peers and Baronets, Bishops, Privy Councillors, Knights and Companions of the various Orders, Precedency, Formal Modes of Address, &c., &c.

CLEAR, ACCURATE, and EASY of REFERENCE.

DEBRETT'S

PEERAGE (with Index to Courtesy Titles),
BARONETAGE (with Index),
KNIGHTAGE and
COMPANIONAGE;

Also an Appendix of Royal Warrant Holders, all Alphabetically arranged. Illustrated with Armorial Bearings, 2,600 pages, yet handy and compact. Accurate and Up-to-date.

2,600 pages, cloth gilt (Royal Edition), 31*s.* 6*d.* net; or in 2 Vols., 16*s.* 6*d.* net each. Limp Morocco (Special Thin Paper Edition), half weight and thickness of Royal Editions, 50*s.* net.

LONDON: DEAN & SON, LTD., 160a, FLEET STREET, E.C.

H. J. NICOLL & Co. LTD.,

114 to 120, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

PARIS: 29 & 31, Rue Tronchet. MANCHESTER: 10, Mosley Street.
LIVERPOOL: 50, Bold Street. BIRMINGHAM; 39, New Street.

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."

WORLD-FAMED WRAP COATS

For Ladies £2 : 12 : 6 and Gentlemen.

H. J. NICOLL & Co., Ltd. 114 to 120, Regent St., London, W.

M. Bibendum, the famous Michelin advertisement, holds forth at the Paris Motor Show

These figures of Michelin tubes inflated caused much amusement at the recent Olympia and Paris Exhibitions. They are intended to draw attention to the new Michelin Twin Tyre

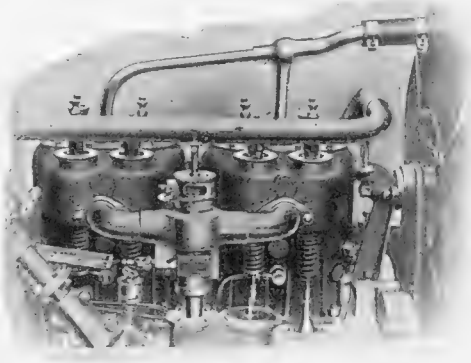
sealed by the Hackney Carriage Authorities, it must be borne in mind that any attempt on the part of the driver to interfere with the working of the clockwork or registration from the "star" wheel drive would infallibly work to his detriment. The only thing he could do would be to tamper with the mechanism on the near side wheel, which, like a speedometer, indicates the progression of pence, and so bring registration to a standstill.

Of course, there may be occasions when one of the index numbers may have stuck, but these, I think, are very rare, and in the main—as I have said, I do not live in taxi-cabs—I am inclined to the belief that the system on which "fares" are appraised is in the main essentially just and fair.

* * *

A Doubtful Honour

Apropos the taxi-cabs of London, a highly original and humorous view was expressed in the hearing of a friend the other day by a nurse at one of our London hospitals. A little boy had been knocked down by a car, and, more frightened than hurt, was conveyed to the casualty ward for examination. While the owner of the car awaited the doctor's report the lad's mother appeared on the scene in a state of tremendous maternal solicitude. The good woman so pestered all and sundry that at last one of the nurses made protest, and said, "Now, ma'am, don't take on so. There's no damage done, and your boy ought to feel honoured that it was a gentleman's motor-car that knocked him over. *It might have been one of those dirty little taxis!*" Fact. COMYNS BEAUMONT.



A View of the 4-cylinder La Buire Engine, showing the Carburettor

* * *

Miscellanea

The number of motor-cabs in London now reaches 3,000.

It is the intention of Mons. A. Clement, Vice-Chairman of the Clement-Talbot Company, to make a cross-Channel trip in his dirigible balloon at an early date.

"Airships, or the Conquest of the Air" is the title of a booklet of much interest, which may be had on application to the Continental Tyre and Rubber Company, at 102, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

That enthusiastic motorists are not insensible to the charms of horsemanship is evinced by the fact that a considerable number of the members of the Motor Club assemble every morning for their matutinal ride in the Row, and this band of stalwarts is daily receiving recruits; moreover, a strong polo committee is actively at work, and the Motor Club Polo team may be expected to give a good account of itself next season. The Secretary, Mr. Edmondson, who was formerly manager of the London Polo Club, has entered into the scheme heart and soul, and as such well-known players as Messrs. Herbert Rich, Humphrey de Freville, and H. Anthony Browne are on the Committee, great things may reasonably be expected.

The British Petroleum Co., Ltd., announce that their "Shell" and ·760 motor spirits have been reduced in price one halfpenny per gallon.

The policy of Messrs. Sidney Straker and Squire, Ltd., of devoting their entire energies to the construction and sale of the one special model for next season is already proving to be a very wise and sensible one, and these experienced makers are likely to be very busy during the coming year with their new smart 14-16 h.-p. four-cylinder cars, which they are placing on the market fitted with two-seated, four-seated, and light runabout bodies. This beautifully designed and soundly constructed vehicle is undoubtedly exactly what is wanted, and it can certainly be classed with the very best cars of the day, and being offered, as it is, at a very moderate figure in view of the quality of the material, design, and workmanship, it should command a large sale among all motorists as a thoroughly reliable medium-powered car suitable for all purposes.

The Automobile Club of China has become affiliated to the Royal Automobile Club.

The French Salon this year was not a pronounced success. Comparatively few British motorists made the journey, mainly because everything one wants to see in the way of foreign or home-built cars may be inspected at Olympia.

At the Paris Salon the Michelin Tyre Co. exhibited two figures which are illustrated on this page. They have been termed the Michelin twins, and are intended to popularise the Michelin twin tyre.

The CLAUDEL-HOBSON Carburettor has received the Highest Award Gold Medal from the Automobile Club of France for Carburettor competition. — H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 29, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W., are Sole Concessionnaires.

USE CARBURINE MOTOR SPIRIT.—For particulars apply to THE G. L. I. COMPANY, LTD., 7, Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E.C. Telegrams: "Carburine, London." Telephone No.: 4452 London Wall.

BURGESS AND HARVEY, LTD., 463, OXFORD STREET, W., AGENTS for all the best makes of MOTOR-CARS; REPAIRS and HIRE. Telegrams: "Whimbur, London." Telephone No.: 7043 Gerrard.

JOHN BARKER & Co., Ltd.

WINTER SALE of SURPLUS STOCK

WILL COMMENCE ON

MONDAY NEXT, JANUARY 4th.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
Post Free on Request

SALE BARGAINS
In 70 Departments

DAINTY NET SLIPS
Reduced for the Sale.

14/9 EACH
ALL ONE PRICE.

"ISABEL."
PRETTY SEMI-EVENING SLIP
White or Paris Color Spot Net, trimmed Guipure and Valenciennes ace, lined throughout with Chiffon.
PRICE **14/9**

"LAURA."
CHARMING SPOT NET SLIP,
White or Paris Color, with tucked Net Vest, bordered with Kiltings and Guipure Motifs, edged with Silk, long rucked Sleeve, lined with Chiffon throughout.
PRICE **14/9**

"GLADYS."
SPOTTED NET SLIP,
In Paris Color or White, Vest of tucked Net, appliqued with Colored Silk Sprays, Fichu of Lace, long tucked Sleeves, lined with Chiffon.
PRICE **14/9**

"AMY."
SPOTTED NET SLIP,
Trimmed with wide Insertion, pretty Yoke of tucked Net, inserted with narrow Cluny Insertion, New Sleeve finished at wrist with a kilting of Net. Can be had in White or Paris Color.
PRICE **14/9**

JOHN BARKER & Co., Ltd., KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.

FROCKS · FRILLS & FURBELOWS

By MRS. JACK MAY

Well! the end of the winter season, so far as dress novelties are concerned, has arrived. Every effort has been strained to bring the Directoire trend to a disastrous end by exaggeration, but without success. And we are promised still further developments with the advent of the spring. At the present rate of progress, we may justifiably look for a *volte face* at the close of the spring season. Meanwhile we have the murmur of sales to right and left of us and all round us. It was claimed that the last summer sales would break all records, past and future. That was a rash boast, however, the very probable contingency of a mild season being left altogether out of consideration. Just what this event has meant to the mercantile world only the rulers thereof are aware, and everywhere one is made to realise the importance of getting a quick turn-over. Now, this is a very ill-wind from one point of view, but it is one, on the other hand, that will sweep a very whirlwind of bargains into our possession. As behoves my office, I have been collecting interesting items in connection with these clearances, notably at

Photo] **A Beautiful Creation Seen at Margaine Lacroix** [*Manuel*

This fine design is carried out in delicate green, with a butterfly motif worked in padded relief in Egyptian colourings

Peter Robinson's, Regent Street

The reputation of this establishment is so absolutely sound that the sales held are always above suspicion. These events are just frank clearances of stock, with, perhaps, here and there some fortuitous purchase thrown in. For Peter Robinson's of Regent Street are not of those who are continually holding incidental sales. They have just two a year, and the present winter affair makes a start on December 30, and will continue throughout January.

Special attention is drawn to the furs in general, and a series of silvered fox sets in particular. A beautiful single tie with brush and head and flat muff *en suite* has been lowered, to meet the sale auspices, to two guineas each article. Equally good value, in a proportionate degree, is another stole, two heads crossing at the back, accompanied by a brush, two brushes ornamenting the front, the whole two and a half yards in length, priced at four and a half guineas, accompanied by a glorious muff, built up loose over a satin bolster, at three guineas.

In costumes there is an exhaustive collection of coats and skirts, all this season's productions to be cleared at prices ranging from 39*s.* 6*d.*, several beautiful model gowns in exceptionally good condition clearing at five and a half guineas. Nor, with the bulk of the winter festivities still to face, will there be any resisting the tempting offer in dance and dinner dresses. There are the sweetest satin frocks from 94*s.* 6*d.*, and the daintiest dance dresses for young ladies in chiffon, *crêpe de Chine*, net, etc., for 63*s.*, together with an unusually large choice of *chic* afternoon gowns, in cashmere and soft satin, arranged for the most part in high waist, picturesque styles, a capital model after this *genre*, the Dinard, selling at five guineas.

It is also pointed out that there are exceptional reductions in the silk department, several important lines including some striped *velours* and silk *mousselines*, 42in. wide, exquisite fabrics, that have

USE
WREN'S
WATERPROOF
BOOT AND SHOE POLISH
AND
SADDLE AND HARNESS PASTE
(Black and Brown).
Awarded
THE GRAND PRIX
International Exhibition, Bruxelles, 1908.

¶ Just a SMEAR and a RUB produce an instant shine.

¶ Ask for it to-day, of all Bootmakers, Grocers, Stores, Saddlers, &c.

Price 2d., 3d., and 6d. per tin.

Wm. WREN & Co., NORTHAMPTON.

London Offices: 207, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.C.

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, & Whooping Cough by the use of **Potter's Asthma Cure**, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send postcard to **POTTER & CLARKE, Ltd.**, Artillery Lane, London, E. *Mention this paper.*

INSTANT RELIEF.

Welcome always,
Keep it handy,

GRANT'S
MORELLA
CHERRY
BRANDY.

Sold Everywhere.

Made from delicious Kent Morella Cherries.

Also Grant's Sloe Gin, Cherry Whisky, &c.

CHARING-CROSS BANK. Est. 1870.

28, BEDFORD ST., CHARING CROSS, LONDON, and 39, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHIN, LONDON, E.C.

Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, &c.
Assets £1,607,949. Liabilities £1,236,871. Surplus £371,078
LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares, and furniture, without removal.
Stocks and Shares bought and sold.
2½ per cent. allowed on Current account balances.
DEPOSITS of £10 and upwards received as under.
Subject to 3 months' Notice of Withdrawal, 5 p.c. per ann.
" 6 " " " 6 " "
" 12 " " " 7 " "
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. Owing to the nature of our investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share holding insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 38 years, and our position in the Banking World to-day, testifies to the success of our business methods and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for Prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS, H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.
Goddard's
Plate Powder
Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/6 & 4/6.

PETER ROBINSON LTD.,
252 to 264, Regent St. W.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS.

Great Winter
SALE

R.S. MORITZ.

SMART STOLES, in Silvered Fox, with Head and Brush on Shoulders, or can be used as a Throwover.

SALE PRICES—

5 and 7 Gns.

MUFFS to match, with Head and Brush.

PRICES from—

59/6

Also similar shape in Black, White, and Slate.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

R.S. DOREEN.

HANDSOME STOLE, in Blended Marten, exact Russian Sable Colour, composed of four very large Skins, Heads and Tails at Back.

SALE PRICE—

10½ Gns.

MUFF (as sketch).

SALE PRICE from—

5½ Gns.

SANITAS
DISINFECTING
FLUID

is world-renowned, and no household can safely be without it. "SANITAS FLUID" earns its cost hundreds of times, by preventing disease and keeping everything pure.

1/- PINT BOTTLES and 5/- GALLON.

THE "SANITAS" CO., LTD, Limehouse, London, E.

ALL KINDS OF DISINFECTANTS FOR ALL PURPOSES.

been dropped from 12*s.* 11*d.* to 7*s.* 11*d.* the yard; a large assortment of bordered silk *mousselines*, 48in. wide, two and a half to six guineas the dress length of seven yards. While to descend to still more popular prices, there is Japanese silk at 1*s.*, guaranteed black taffeta (Bonnet's make), 1*s.* 6½*d.*, and all remnants are to be cleared regardless of cost. One shilling, again, is the commencing cost in wool materials, some exceptionally fine quality all-wool shrunk tweeds, 52in. long, going at 1*s.* 3*d.*

All the existing stock of blouses is marked down obviously to bargain prices, these, with all the other articles of the outfitting department, standing too securely on the basis of a long record of excellence to need further applause.

A Little Story and a Moral

Once upon a time the officials at Euston thought they would try and economise by attaching a little local engine to the Scotch express instead of the usual powerful locomotive. As with many puffs and snorts the whole heavy train, with the little "local" in front, moved slowly out of the station, they only felt annoyed that they had hitherto spent so much on big and expensive "flyers." When, however, the news came that after a funereal progress the express was three hours late at Crewe, and six hours late at Preston, their self-congratulation began to subside, and on the information reaching them that the engine and its load were quite unable to get up Shap Fell at all they had to despatch two express engines post-haste, and pretend that it had all been a mistake. And yet the mistake in this, of course, quite apocryphal little story is the one nearly everybody is making in their life at the present moment. We try to run the strenuous express life of to-day with the motive power of the quiet, unstrenuous life of two or three hundred years ago. The result is breakdown and final collapse, for the motor centre of all our bodily functions is over-strained and under-nourished. In short, the food we take for our bodies at the present day does not contain all that is wanted to meet the added strain on our brain and nerve centres. Drugs, as any honest doctor will tell you, will eventually only defeat their own ends, and the only cure for any ailment is by building up, by food, fresh and healthy cells. This is what Antineurasthin, a nerve food—*not* a medicine—which I have just come across, claims to do. Our ordinary diet contains a certain quantity of phosphorus and lecithine, the two great brain foods, but to-day's stress demands a greater supply than can be obtained by this means, and it is this that Antineurasthin provides. This is no quack remedy, for it is being prescribed by doctors all over the country, while I myself have looked through some hundreds of testimonials from nerve-victims who have been benefited. In fact, I have been so struck by its claims and, more important still, by their fulfilment, that I can heartily and honestly recommend all my readers at least to give it a trial, which they can easily do, as a box of tablets, containing a week's treatment, can be obtained by sending 4*s.* 6*d.* to the Antineurasthin Company, 2, St. Botolph House, Eastcheap, London, E.C., or it can also be purchased at Boots Cash Chemists and the Army and Navy Stores.

An Original Design for a Pretty Party Frock for a Little Girl

(Drawn by Dorothy Millar)

Party Frock for Girlie of Eight Years and Upwards

Once again—and we trust it will not be voted once too often by readers who are not so enamoured of the dressing of children as are Mrs. Dorothy Millar and myself — we come armed with an original design for a little girl's frock. From experience we have learned the superiority of a hard little frock over one of ephemeral character — this from the point of view of economy. Therefore, we have, with full intent, selected a soft, dull satin as the fabricating medium. A delicate champagne shade would be original and useful, and so would the tiny Charles II. tabbed bodice, outlined with cords, and the sleeves slashed up in orthodox manner over *plissé* chiffon, and concluding in cuffs of heavy, age-tinted lace, the dainty little chemisette tucker drawn up on a delicate silver cord. The actual *pièce de résistance* of these outwardly simple satin frocks, however, is provided in the extravagant *frou-frou* of lace petticoats.

A Creation by Margaine Lacroix

It is only, perhaps, when one is brought face to face with some really artistic model, such as the gown pictured here, that the criminality of the exaggerations we are seriously asked to accept is fully realised. From no single aspect does this elegance offend the eye, the exquisite simplicity of the silhouette affording the most absolute relief and pleasure. Carried out in the delicate green of a young sapling leaf, the harmony undisturbed, save for a great butterfly motif worked in padded relief in Egyptian colourings, few women would be able to resist the claims of so persuasive a possession.

The Bystander, December 30, 1908

THE BYSTANDER ILLUSTRATED

No. 265.—Vol. XX. Wednesday, December 30, 1908 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: 37 GERRARD.

HAMPTON & SONS

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

ILLUSTRATED LIST

OF

COUNTRY ESTATES, RESIDENCES, AND SPORTINGS

For SALE and to be LET, published in three parts, post free, three stamps each, viz.:—

I. Landed Estates.
II. Unfurnished Houses for Sale or Letting.
III. Furnished Houses and Shootings.

Estate Offices, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ONE HOUR EXPRESS OF TOWN.
Golf. Hunting. Shooting.

£4,500 WITH 8 ACRES.

HANTS (10 minutes of main line station).—For SALE, this capital RESIDENCE, occupying secluded position, and approached by carriage drive.

Dining room (24ft. by 17ft. 4in.), drawing room (24ft. by 17ft.), morning room (17ft. by 17ft. 6in., conservatory, library, and usual offices.

HANDSOME OAK STAIRCASE

and secondary ditto, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths. Stabling for 3, double coach-house or garage. WELL-MATURED GROUNDS, tennis lawn, bowling green, productive, well-stocked kitchen garden, glasshouses, 2 enclosures of pasture-land, set of farm-buildings, etc. Would be sold with more or less land.—Details of Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

EXQUISITE GROUNDS OF 7¼ ACRES.

WITHIN 20 MILES OF TOWN ON MAIN LINE (G.C.Ry.)—For SALE (or would be LET), delightful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in beautiful, well-kept gardens and grounds of 7¼ acres, and approached by a long carriage drive with lodge.

OAK-PANELLED HALL.

4 reception rooms, lofty winter garden, conservatory, full-sized billiard room, 11 bedrooms, 2 fitted bathrooms, ample offices. Reception rooms, halls, and winter garden heated by radiators. Gas and Company's water; also private electric light installation. Close to the house is an annexe with play or schoolroom and 3 bedrooms. Capital modern stabling, men's rooms, 4 coach-houses, gardener's cottage, dynamo and electric light houses, laundry, etc. Lovely gardens, widespreading lawns, orchard and kitchen garden. More land adjoining can be purchased. Close to

SEVERAL GOOD GOLF COURSES.

—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

CHALFONT ST. GILES.
Fine healthy position. Beautiful country.
NEAR GOLF AND GOOD TRAINS.

THE RESIDENCE AND STABLES.

£3,550.—Unique well-built RESIDENCE, with 6 acres of pretty grounds. Charming lounge hall with beamed ceiling, drawing room with inglenook, dining room and servery adjoining, 8 bedrooms, bathroom, and offices.

THE BEAM AND PLASTER HALL.

Metal casements throughout, and three artistic coloured-glass lights. Small stable, in character with the House, and rooms over. Garden, orchard with over 100 fruit trees, and paddock.—Recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

600FT. UP. SAND AND GRAVEL SOIL.

SACRIFICIAL PRICE,
to ensure quick Sale.

SOMERSET.—£2,000 is all that is asked by Executors for the Freehold of the above substantially built RESIDENCE, finely situate amidst lovely surroundings, in excellent sporting and social district, near Chard and Taunton.

SUNNY ASPECT. SUPERB VIEWS.

Entrance hall, 3 reception and 9 bedrooms, bath, servants' hall. Stabling for 5, rooms for man. Cottage for gardener. Beautifully timbered grounds of exquisite charm, terraces, tennis lawns, shrubberies, pergola, walled kitchen garden, glass, and meadow-land of 5 acres.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

MORTGAGES.

HAMPTON AND SONS are always in touch with TRUST FUNDS awaiting INVESTMENT in sums of

£2,000 to £45,000

by way of First Mortgage upon

High-class Freehold Residential and Agricultural Property and Landed Estates,

and will be glad to hear from Borrowers or their Solicitors. Interest 3¾ to 4½ per cent., according to nature of security. Mortgage and Investment Offices, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

CONVENIENT FOR YACHTING AND GOLF.

RENT ONLY £125 PER ANNUM.

SUFFOLK (IN A MOST FAVOURITE PART, near an interesting old town).—Unfurnished, this charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE, situate in well-timbered grounds of about 2½ acres.

Dining room (24ft. 8in. by 16ft. 4in.), library (20ft. by 15ft. 8in.), drawing room (21ft. 5in. by 16ft. 9in.).

BILLIARD ROOM (21ft. 5in. by 16ft. 9in.).

9 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, excellent offices. Stabling for 4, coach-house, harness room. Cottage for man. Tennis and croquet lawns, flower and kitchen gardens, shrubberies. Easy reach of church, post, and main line station.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

NEAR ASHDOWN FOREST.

ONE HOUR FROM TOWN.

£180 OR £155 P.A.—For SALE or to LET, Unfurnished. Delightful RESIDENCE, commanding most beautiful views, and occupying

One of the picked positions of the South of England.

The House is situated on a ridge, between 400ft. and 500ft. above sea level, and is

APPROACHED BY A LONG CARRIAGE DRIVE.

Hall, 4 large reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, fitted bath, and very complete offices. Excellent stabling for 4, 3 cottages, and outbuildings.

Acetylene Gas. Gravel Soil.

THE INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS

comprise tennis and other lawns, pretty rustic bridge over a ravine, extensive woodland walks, walled kitchen garden, and meadow-land, in all

ABOUT 29 ACRES,

the whole forming an ideal Country Residence, amidst the most perfect surroundings.—Cannot be too strongly recommended by the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY HOUSE.

KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS.—To be SOLD, the above charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, enjoying a high situation, about 100 yds. from the road, and approached by winding carriage drive, with lodge entrance. Accommodation: 4 reception, 11 bedrooms, bathroom, and usual offices: stabling for 3, garage, and man's accommodation; the lovely old grounds are well timbered, and include tennis lawn, rose walks, flower and kitchen garden, orchard, woodland, pasture, in all about 35 acres. —Further particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,059)

400FT. ABOVE THE SEA, ON SANDSTONE SOIL.

AN HOUR FROM TOWN, occupying a very fine position with South aspect. — To be LET, Unfurnished, an attractive RESIDENCE, fitted with every modern convenience, and containing: lounge hall, billiard, 3 reception rooms, boudoir, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, etc.; 2 staircases; passenger hand-lift; the principal rooms are heated by hot-water coils; Company's gas and water; main drainage; excellent stabling, motor-house and pit. The lovely old grounds include 2 tennis lawns, bowling green, and small paddock, in all about 5 acres.—Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,060)

SUSSEX (just outside a pretty village on the Surrey borders).—To be LET or SOLD, the above substantially erected RESIDENCE, nearly covered in creepers. It stands in 4½ acres, and contains: fine billiard room (33ft. by 24ft.), 3 reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and usual offices; stabling for 2, and useful outbuildings.

The pretty old grounds include 2 good tennis lawns, flower borders, small orchard, fruit and kitchen gardens, small paddock, etc.; a large meadow in front can be rented if desired.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,112)

40 MINUTES FROM THE CITY.

GENTLEMAN'S FARM OF 120 ACRES.

OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE.

£5,500, FREEHOLD (amidst pretty and absolutely rural surroundings, 4 miles from a main line station).—The old-fashioned RESIDENCE stands high (nearly 400ft. above sea level), facing South and overlooking park-like lands. Accommodation:

3 reception rooms	Stabling for 12 horses
Billiard room	2 cottages
10 bed and dressing rooms	Model farm-buildings
Bathroom	Ornamental water

—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

THE CONDUIT STREET AUCTION GALLERIES.

The attention of Executors, Trustees, Solicitors, and Owners who may be desirous of selling family jewels, old silver, furniture, pictures, prints, miniatures, china, coins, books, old lace, furs, musical instruments, guns, and other valuables, is drawn to

MESSRS. KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY'S AUCTION GALLERIES, 9, CONDUIT STREET, and 23a, MADDOX STREET, W., which are OPEN DAILY to receive GOODS intended for early SALES. Valuations are prepared for fire insurance, estate duty, and all other purposes. Policy-owners are reminded that a signed inventory by Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY greatly facilitates settlement with insurance companies after a fire.

A FINE RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE OF 2,600 ACRES AND A GOOD INVESTMENT.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. EXCELLENT HUNTING AND SHOOTING.

THE STONE-BUILT MANSION is in the Elizabethan style, and stands in a deer park of over 600 acres. The House contains: entrance hall, ballroom or banqueting hall (64ft. by 22ft.), 4 fine reception rooms, billiard room, etc., and there are 28 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, etc.; electric light installed; stabling for 36, and tastefully laid-out gardens and grounds, ornamental sheet of water, etc. Second Residence (18 bedrooms), with stabling for 20, farms, cottages, etc., all (excepting one farm) let. Actual and estimated income, £3,967; outgoings, £173. There are 400 acres of woods, and the sporting is good; first-rate hunting. The Estate will be sold at a price at which it will form a good investment. —Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

500FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

AN HOUR OF TOWN.—To be SOLD, an attractive FREEHOLD PROPERTY of 150 acres, comprising undulating pasture and woodlands in a ring fence. The commodious Family Residence contains: 3 reception, billiard, and 14 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 5; 2 lodges, cottages, etc.

MODEL FARM-BUILDINGS AND DAIRY.

Electric light is installed.—Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,768)

ABOUT 450FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SUSSEX (in a healthy and picturesque locality). —To be SOLD, the above attractive RESIDENCE, occupying a high yet sheltered position, and approached by carriage drive, with picturesque lodge at entrance. Accommodation: lounge hall, 3 reception, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and usual offices, including servants' hall; stabling for 4, and good men's rooms. The grounds extend to about 6 acres, and include tennis and croquet lawns, and additional land can be had; soil, loam on sandy rock; good supply of water; modern sanitation.—Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (783)

20 MILES FROM TOWN.

ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

TO BE SOLD, a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 520 or 90 acres, with the above sixteenth-century Residence in good preservation, having been restored at great outlay. Accommodation: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, picture gallery, 22 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and usual offices; stabling for 9; attractive pleasure grounds; fishing in river running through grounds; farmery; hunting; Company's water; station 1¼ miles.—Details of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,039)

BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. LAKES. FARMERY. COTTAGE.

BERKS (over 300ft. above the sea, on gravel soil). —To be SOLD, this FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of 110 acres with a Residence, in nicely timbered grounds. Accommodation: 3 reception, billiard, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and usual offices; excellent supply of water; electric light; thorough system of sanitation; ample stabling, harness and cleaning rooms, coach-house and motor-house with pit; coachman's cottage; the gardens and grounds are inexpensive to maintain, and include tennis lawn, large vegetable garden, 3 orchards, greenhouse, vinery, etc.; gardener's cottage; there are 2 large lakes stocked with trout; the farmery includes 2 ranges of buildings well adapted for a

STUD FARM OR PEDIGREE HERD.

The land is nearly all old pasture in excellent condition, well fenced, and every paddock watered; 4 cottages.—Further particulars of

THE PUBLIC TRUSTEE,

3 and 4, Clement's Inn, Strand, W.C.; or of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W. (2,709)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10. MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

ITALY. TO BE SOLD.

CASTELLO SAN GIORGIO, PORTOFINO.—This romantically situated RESIDENCE, built on the ridge of a promontory, with the open sea on one side and a peaceful village and a natural harbour on the other, offering every yachting facility; 2½ miles from Santa Margherita Station and 1 hour from Genoa. It commands most varied and extensive views in this very beautiful portion of the Riviera; absolute quiet and no dust; built and furnished in the style of an old Genoese Palace, lighted throughout by electricity, and with hot-air apparatus. It contains a vast hall and vaulted staircase, 5 reception rooms, long gallery, 2 loggias, grotto, 16 bedrooms, bathroom, menservants' quarters, and good domestic offices; the gardens, which extend to the sea on both sides, contain a variety of sunny and sheltered corners, while the House has been so constructed as to be comfortably habitable both in summer and winter; the greater portion of the Furniture is also for Sale to the purchaser. (Series of views at offices.) (21,519)

Near the above is a well-built RESIDENCE to be SOLD or LET, Furnished, comprising 3 reception rooms, loggia, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and stabling, in well-shrubbed gardens, and having private path leading to the sea with private frontage, bathing, and tea-house. (21,520)

Apply, Messrs. WALTON and LEE, who recommend both Properties from a personal inspection. Offices, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

EAST GRINSTEAD (near).—£2,900 will PURCHASE a capital COUNTRY HOUSE, with stabling for 3; 4-roomed cottage; pretty pleasure gardens; well-stocked kitchen garden, and glass-houses; occupies a high situation; South aspect; lovely views; 7 bedrooms, dressing room, bath (h. and c.), 3 sitting rooms, lounge hall with fireplace; 12 minutes from station; easy reach of Ashdown Forest golf links.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (21,205)

12 ACRES. 12 BED. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

70 MINUTES FROM TOWN (1¼ miles' express station). — This modern RESIDENCE, occupying secluded position, and containing: large square hall, 4 reception rooms, conservatory, 10 bed, 2 dressing, 2 bathrooms; stabling, coach-house, and rooms over; 2 full-sized tennis and 1 croquet lawn, orchard, garden, and paddocks. To be SOLD.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,923)

FIRST-RATE HOUSE.

BETWEEN BRIGHTON and LONDON, on high ground, with extensive views over the Weald. —To be SOLD (or would LET), ESTATE of 117 acres or RESIDENCE and ground without the land. House is approached by drive with lodge, and contains: 11 bedrooms, bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling for 6; excellent lawns and gardens. —WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (21,343)

ESHER AND OXSHOTT DISTRICT (on outskirts of pretty village in this favourite neighbourhood, 5 minutes' walk from golf links).—For SALE, at a reduced price, the above capital COUNTRY HOUSE, standing in beautiful grounds of about 5 acres; tennis and croquet lawns, orchard and paddock; stabling for 3 horses, and coachman's rooms; 10 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 good reception rooms, and offices; 10 minutes' walk from station. More land can be had. Inspected. —WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (20,502)

BUCKS (550ft. above sea, on the Chilterns; perfectly rural and good hunting district, ¾ hour by rail from London).—Medium-sized COUNTRY HOUSE (see view above) and 13 acres for SALE, all in first-class order, and commanding magnificent views; stabling for 8 horses; cottages; pretty, well-timbered pleasure grounds, kitchen garden, and meadow-land; modern drainage; water laid on. Close to golf. Price, £4,300. —WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,238)

400ft. UP. 77 ACRES.

KENT (1¼ hours from Town, in lovely rural country), very comfortable HOUSE amid well-timbered park-lands, and containing: 4 large reception rooms, bath, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 1 large enough billiard room; good stabling; very pretty but inexpensive gardens, woodland, lake, 3 acres; light soil; Company's water available; excellent farm-buildings, and more land available. Price £6,000. —WALTON and LEE, 10, Monnt Street, W. (22,928)

DORKING (close to Boxhill).—To be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished, the above charming old-fashioned HOUSE, well away from motor dust, approached by private road; lovely and well-timbered grounds of 2 acres, fruit and vegetable gardens, glasshouses; 2 cottages; 7 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), 3 good reception rooms, conservatory, and offices; stabling for 3 horses; gas and water; modern drainage. Moderate price.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,893)

£2,400 WILL PURCHASE Bijou COUNTRY HOUSE and 30 ACRES, in a pretty part of Sussex, a little over an hour from Town: 6 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 reception rooms; gardens, orchard, 2 conservatories; cottage and outbuildings; 2½ miles from station.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,951)

£1,400 WILL BUY a small, old-fashioned Yachting RESIDENCE on the river Crouch, 40 minutes from London; fairly high situation; 1½ miles from station; 12 acres good old meadow-land, pleasure and kitchen gardens, tennis lawn; 5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, and offices.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,251)

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephone: Kensington 3300 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS — BROMPTON ROAD, S.W. — AUCTIONEERS

RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF 48 ACRES.

EAST ANGLIA.—To be SOLD, the above well-placed RESIDENCE, within 1½ miles of station, approached by long carriage drive, and surrounded by finely timbered park and pretty grounds, extending in all to 48 acres: 4 reception, 15 bed and dressing rooms; ample stabling, outbuildings; good hunting; golf: gravel soil.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 8,059)

TUNBRIDGE WELLS DISTRICT.—Charming old Gothic RESIDENCE: 4 reception, 12 bedrooms, bath; stabling for 4; 2 cottages; farmhouse, lovely old grounds and pasture-lands, in all 29 acres; acetylene gas. RENT ONLY £180. —Inspected and recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

Old-fashioned Residence. 29 Acres. Cottages. Farm. Small Premium.

£850.—**HANTS** (1 hour of London).—To be SOLD at this bargain price, owing to a death, a modern-built RESIDENCE, within 1 mile of station: large hall, 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, stabling, good outbuildings; 4 ACRES OF MEADOW-LAND, and well-stocked garden; gravel soil.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

MOST SOUTHERN HOUSE IN ENGLAND.

FOR THE WINTER OR LONGER.—Comfortable RESIDENCE, commanding exceptionally fine views of practically every vessel passing up the Channel: 9 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; stabling; sheltered grounds, tennis lawn, 3 glasshouses, etc.—Inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (4,341)

HERTS.—TO BE SOLD, an exceptionally fine COUNTRY MANSION, standing in lovely old grounds, and magnificently timbered park of about 100 acres: suite of reception, 20 bedrooms, bathroom, lodges, and cottages, farmery; stabling and good outbuildings; electric light.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

Fine Old Country Mansion. Grandly Timbered Park 100 Acres.

£1,000.—**FAVOURITE WESTERN SUBURB.**—An exceptionally attractive HOUSE, with good garden and tennis lawn: 3 reception, 7 bed and dressing, bathroom, boxroom; electric light and gas.—Full details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (SR 1,571)

SURREY (Oxted).—To be LET, Unfurnished, a beautifully placed COUNTRY RESIDENCE, with well-timbered grounds of about 10 acres: hall, 4 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling; gravel soil; gas and water laid on. Rent £275.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 8,122)

TO BE SOLD AT HALF COST.

BERKS.—A beautiful COUNTRY SEAT, possessing glorious views, dry atmosphere, 300ft. above sea, gravel soil, water excellent, sanitation excellent: 17 bed and dressing rooms, finely panelled and galleried hall, 4 reception rooms; stabling for 15; 2 cottages; motor-house; hunting 5 days a week; the grounds have been described as "exquisite"; model farmery.—Further details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THIS.

NEWBURY DISTRICT.—This very comfortable RESIDENCE, beautifully furnished, for the Winter or longer: 14 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; stabling; charming old gardens, surrounded by park; capital hunting.—Personally inspected and recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 1,077)

INSPECTED AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED.

KENT (12 miles of London).—To be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished, an exceptionally well-built RESIDENCE, standing in pretty grounds of about 1 acre, with lawns, kitchen garden, vinery, peach-houses, fernery, and range of glasshouses; hall, 3 good reception, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, servants' hall, etc.; electric light. Price £3,000.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

35 MINUTES FROM WATERLOO (1 mile from station).—Charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, with modern conveniences: 12 bed, bath, 3 reception; stabling; well-timbered grounds; for 4 months from January 1.—Inspected and recommended by the Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 1,116)

EPSOM.—To be LET, Unfurnished, most conveniently placed, old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of 1½ acres: 3 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; stabling for 4, groom's rooms over; gas and water laid on. Rent, £153.—Inspected and recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,577)

ROYAL ASHDOWN FOREST GOLF LINKS. (almost adjoining).—Comfortable RESIDENCE to LET, Furnished, at low rent for Winter: 8 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; large garden, etc.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 1,067)

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.

£3,250 **WILL PURCHASE** a picturesque old-fashioned COTTAGE RESIDENCE and about 50 acres. The Property is situate on high ground, and commands lovely views of the Surrey Hills. It is 2 miles of a station, whence London can be reached in an hour; 2 reception, 8 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices: stabling and cottage; matured garden, orchards, and pasture-land, in all about 50 acres.—Further particulars of Box K 3,912, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

HALF AN HOUR FROM LONDON, with frequent service.—To be LET, Unfurnished, or SOLD, a well-built RESIDENCE, occupying a very pleasant position on the top of a hill: lounge hall (27ft. by 17ft.), dining room (25ft. by 16ft.), drawing room (21ft. by 18ft.), billiard room (27ft. by 18ft. 9in.), library, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and usual offices, including servants' hall; electric light; gas and Company's water laid on; telephone installed; the garden contains some fine old oak and silver birch trees; well-made tennis court, rockery, etc.—Box K 4,008, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ON THE CHILTERN HILLS (close to Huntercombe Golf Course), 350ft. above sea level, on gravel soil.—To be SOLD, a charming old-world RESIDENCE, surrounded by old trees, orchard, and garden: entrance hall with stove, cloak room, large dining room with inglenook, drawing room leading on to tennis court, both rooms have beamed ceilings and polished wood-block floors, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), etc.; stabling for 2 and good men's rooms; all drains laid in concrete; well-stocked orchard and fruit garden, with rustic rosery, pergolas, etc., and wall fruit and meadow-land, in all about 16 acres. Would be Sold with less land.—Box K 4,006, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

500FT. ABOVE THE SEA.

40 MINUTES OF TOWN.—To be SOLD, a well-built RESIDENCE, occupying a very choice position, commanding magnificent views. It is approached by a long winding carriage drive, with lodge at entrance, and contains: spacious hall, billiard room, 3 reception rooms and conservatory, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.: capital detached stabling for 4, harness room, coach and motor-houses, and 2 men's rooms; delightful pleasure grounds, ornamental lawns, herbaceous borders, 2 good tennis lawns, walled fruit and kitchen garden, 2 paddocks, in all about 13 acres; near excellent golf courses.—Box K 2,902, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

URGENTLY WANTED TO PURCHASE, 1 to 2 hours from Town, Sussex or Hants preferred, a small old-fashioned COUNTRY HOUSE, with old garden and paddock; 8 to 10 bedrooms (or would add); small stabling; price up to £3,000 or £4,000; a farmhouse capable of being made a gentleman's residence would be entertained.—Particulars to "RETIRED," care of Box K 5,050, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

WANTED, a FARMHOUSE of the Queen Anne or Georgian period, with a little land (about 12 to 20 acres), within 5 miles of a good station, South of London or Bucks preferred; photo if possible.—"R. D.," care of Box KF 5,096, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

35 MILES FROM TOWN. ABSOLUTELY RURAL.

TO BE SOLD.—A fine old stone-built HOUSE, covered in creepers, standing in 7 acres of glorious old grounds, specially noted for the filbert orchard. The House is in excellent order, and contains: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, and 6 bedrooms; stabling and outbuildings, paddock, etc.—Box K 4,022, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

WANTED, in April, 1909, in Yorkshire or North Lincolnshire, small RESIDENCE, outside country town, with 60-80 acres of land (half grass): stabling for 2; good offices; 3 sitting, 6 or 7 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.); good flower and vegetable gardens; good sanitation and dry, healthy situation essential.—Apply, CHARLES SUGDEN, St. Helens, Reighton, Bridlington.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

WINTER SPORTS.—When ordering Grease Dressings for Boots, specify "VIX." Sold by 1,000 golf professionals and bootmakers, 1/-; or "VIX," 10, Basinghall Street, London.

BURROUGHES and WATTS. Billiard Tables. ALL SIZES. New and Second-hand. 19, Soho Square, W.

HUNTING MANSION FOR SALE. THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JOHN WATSON.

THIS MAGNIFICENT RESIDENCE, known as "Bective," near Navan, Ireland, occupied by the late Mr. John Watson, for many years Master of the Meath Foxhounds, is now to be SOLD. The Mansion House, overlooking the River Boyne, stands in the centre of beautifully timbered grounds and is approached by a long carriage drive, with lodge at entrance; there is also very extensive modern stabling for 80 horses, farm-buildings, foxhound kennels, and cottages for large staff of men; riding school, coach-house, motor-house, asphalt floor, and large range of loose boxes. The Mansion is in splendid order, and contains: 4 sitting rooms, 11 bedrooms, 3 dressing rooms, 7 servants' rooms, 2 bathrooms (hot and cold water), w.c.'s, men's rooms, dormitories, etc.; excellent water supply; acetylene light installation of latest type: sanitary arrangements in perfect condition. The lands contain about 170 acres, of which 115 acres is good grazing land; there is an excellent garden, and the House is surrounded by well-laid-out pleasure grounds, all beautifully situated on the banks of the Boyne; the lands are well planted, and there is some shooting, while the river supplies plenty of salmon and trout fishing. Bective Railway Station is within 1 mile of the House, which is situate right in the centre of the Meath hunting country, and within easy reach of the Kildare Hounds. The Property is held in Fee Simple. Immediate possession can be given.—Apply, E. WHITE, 16, Molesworth St., Dublin.

Telephones: VICTORIA, 2560 & 2561

F. J. RONALD,

Telegrams: "DECIDABLE, LONDON."

AUCTIONEER and ESTATE AGENT, 72, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W. SURVEYOR, VALUER.

SURROUNDED BY A RICH AND VARIED LANDSCAPE.

STAFFORDSHIRE (within 2 miles of a station).

TO BE SOLD, or might be LET Unfurnished, this very attractive and beautifully situated FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, occupying a high and bracing position some 420ft. above sea level, and commanding some of the most lovely pastoral views to be found in the Midland counties.

The accommodation comprises: oak-panelled hall with galleried staircase, 3 lofty reception rooms, perfectly lighted billiard room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), studio, darkroom, etc.; stabling for 6 horses, coach-house, harness rooms, coachman's cottage, etc.; the pleasure grounds are tastefully laid-out and embrace a total area of about

3¾ ACRES.

Terms upon application to F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 2,202)

IN THE BEAUTIFUL ARUNDEL DISTRICT.

TO BE LET, Furnished, or possibly Unfurnished, the above charming RESIDENCE, fitted with all modern comforts, and standing in grounds of

2 ACRES.

Contains: hall, with lavatory and cloakroom, dining room with French windows to lawn,

FULL-SIZED BILLIARD ROOM,

drawing room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; gas and main water; stabling; tennis and croquet lawns, pretty garden and meadow; sea and golf links near.

Rent, only 5 gns. weekly for Winter months.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (S 833)

FISHING AND ROUGH SHOOTING.

NORTH WALES.—To be LET, Furnished, this very picturesque RESIDENCE, situated on a sheltered slope amidst grandeur of mountainous scenery. The accommodation comprises: lounge hall with fine organ in the gallery, drawing room (48ft. by 18ft.), dining room, smoking room, cloakroom, lavatory, 9 principal bed and dressing rooms, 4 maids' rooms, 2 men's rooms in tower, 2 bathrooms; stabling for 4 horses, large coach-house, coachman's cottage, etc.; well-wooded and beautiful grounds; rough shooting over 7,000 to 8,000 acres, and more can be had if desired; good fishing.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (W 3,011)

LEICESTERSHIRE.
FOR SALE AT £1,750 FREEHOLD.

AN OLD-FASHIONED TIMBERED CEILING FARMHOUSE.

within 1 mile of a station on the G.C.R., standing about 800ft. above sea level, with S.W. aspect.

Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 staircases, usual domestic offices; extensive outbuildings, including stabling for 4 horses. The grounds extend to

17 ACRES,

comprising lawns, rose garden, kitchen garden, paddock, and 2 meadows. Immediate possession.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U1,283)

THE LAST WORD IN COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE.

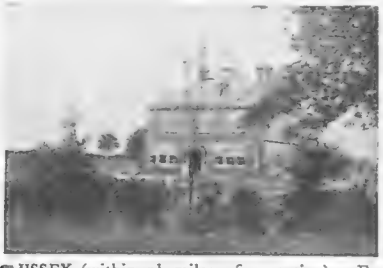
BERKS (within a mile of a station).—To be SOLD, this perfectly appointed RESIDENCE, occupying a retired position in grounds of about

4 ACRES.

Approached by a drive, it contains: 4 or 5 reception rooms, some 18 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, numerous cupboards; electric light throughout, Company's gas and water, telephone; the modern stabling comprises 5 boxes, 4 stalls, 2 men's rooms, double coach-house, coachman's cottage, etc.; exceedingly attractive and shady grounds.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

WITH 5, 14, OR 34 ACRES.



SUSSEX (within 1½ miles of a station).—For SALE, this Freehold modern RESIDENCE, standing high amidst undulating country, and containing: hall, conservatory, drawing room (22ft. by 14ft.), dining room, morning room, excellent offices, 6 bedrooms and dressing room, and 1 large room suitable for billiard room, bathroom (h. and c.); range of stabling with accommodation for 2 horses, coach-house, etc. The grounds are well stocked with well-grown shrubs, etc., and include croquet and tennis lawns, summer-house, etc.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

ROUGH SHOOTING. TROUT FISHING.

SOMERSET.

TO BE LET, Furnished, Unfurnished, or for SALE, this old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing 600ft. above sea level, approached by a drive quarter of a mile in length, with outer and inner lodges, and commanding grand views over the Quantocks and sea.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, boudoir, 12 bedrooms, 2 nurseries, workroom, etc., usual domestic offices, including butler's bedroom, and 2 men's rooms.

ACETYLENE GAS INSTALLATION.

Stabling for 12 horses, large coach-house with coachman's rooms; farm, mill with house, and 7 cottages. The pleasure grounds extend to about 10 acres, and are well timbered.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,284)

FREEHOLD ESTATE OF ABOUT 644 ACRES.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—To be SOLD, a valuable FREEHOLD ESTATE, lying in a ring fence, and containing about

644 ACRES

of excellent arable, pasture, and woodlands, well farmed and in a good state of cultivation, together with a capital modern Residence (as above depicted). 3 CONVENIENT AND WELL-ARRANGED FARM PREMISES AND HOMESTEADS, 2 FARMHOUSES WITH GARDENS, AND 2 COTTAGES.

The Estate stands at a good elevation, and the premises generally are in substantial repair.

Good hunting district.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED.

THIS BEAUTIFUL OLD HISTORICAL TUDOR MANSION is now available, Furnished. It stands in a grandly timbered park in a favourite part of Surrey, and contains: banqueting hall with musicians' gallery, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, some 25 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; stabling accommodation for 10 horses, coach-house, garage for 3 cars; 2 cottages, 3 lodges, etc.

For terms apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (S 682)

WITH LODGE, AND ABOUT 10 ACRES.

SUSSEX (within 2½ miles of a station).—For SALE, the above picturesque RESIDENCE, placed in a healthy and beautiful locality. The House, which stands some 450ft. above sea level, is approached by a drive with pretty lodge at entrance, and contains: 3 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, principal and secondary staircases; modern sanitation; main water supply now available; stabling for 3 or 4 horses; coach-house, and 4 living rooms over.

The grounds, including tennis and croquet lawns, extend to about 30 acres. The House would be Sold with less land if required.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,304)

The Flavour of your Cigarette depends upon the Expert Selection, the Skilful Blending, and the Perfect Maturity of the Leaf.

Some sixteen growths of tobacco, exquisitely blended, are employed in the manufacture of B.D.V. cigarettes, the mildest of all Virginia cigarettes. The tobacco is purchased from the best years' growths only, and it is allowed to mature for years. For this reason

B.D.V. Cigarettes

are as unique in their subtle fragrance as they are hygienic in their perfect purity. Try them to-day. You can smoke them all day with perfect enjoyment and without harm.

If you are unable to obtain them at your Tobacconist's, send 2/2 for sample tin of 100 post free to the manufacturers.

Sold in Tins of 100.

GODFREY PHILLIPS & SONS,
1 2, Commercial St., London, E.

GRAND PRIX—FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1908

CHERRY WHISKY

"CHESKY" Fremy fils

THE SPORTSMAN'S LIQUEUR.

"The Catch of the Day."

Price: 5/- per Litre Bottle, or 2/9 per ½-Litre.

Prepared with choicest Montmorency Cherries and Finest Old Highland Whisky.

THE LONDON CORSET CO. — 28 New Bond St., W.

"LA SAMOTHRACE"

EVERY CORSET MADE IN PARIS.

BEAUTIFUL FRENCH CORSETS FROM

10/11 to £6-6-0

THESE CORSETS WERE AWARDED THE **GRAND PRIX** At the FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

"DIRECTOIRE"

The above is used by the London Corset Co. to describe their corsets as the word is understood in Paris, and on which the patrons of the Company can absolutely rely to secure to themselves a corset that is indispensable for the making and retaining of the fashionable figure.

The London Corset Company's famous Guinea Corset, beautiful in shape, material, and finish, in a dozen varieties of fanciful fabrics, becoming alike to the stout and slim.

"How Parisian, what a perfect shape!" was the exclamation of the lady expert on seeing the Corset of Brocaded Coutille, cut low, and long on hips, the price **22/6.** It is simply delicious.

Beautiful French Lingerie Dresses, suitable for all occasions, from £3 3s.

CORSETS SENT ON APPROVAL UPON RECEIPT OF SATISFACTORY REFERENCE.

Elegant Corset in Fawn or Black Coutille (*see sketch*) spotted blue, fairly high in bust and very long on hips, specially meeting the present-day requirements. These corsets are practically identical in shape with those worn by the leading ladies of the theatrical profession.

Price **25/-**, including one pair of Suspenders.

The **Latest Silk Tricot Corset** (*as sketch*), absolutely fulfils the requirements of the present fashions. Nothing more beautiful and delightful to wear has ever been fashioned.

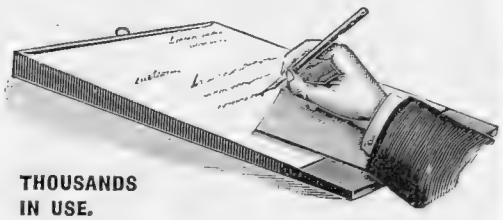
Price **£3 13s. 6d.,** including Front and Side Suspenders.

USEFUL NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

A Revolution in Copying Letters.

THE CERES WRITING COPIER (Patented).

Ordinary Pen and Ink. Press-Copying at an End.



THOUSANDS IN USE.

The Earl of Denbigh.—"I am much pleased with your Ceres Copier, and see that it will be extremely useful to me and give much better results than I have hitherto obtained. Will you please print me two reams of your special paper with headings like the above," etc.

Mr. R. B. Marston, *Fishing Gazette* Office.—"Please send another lot of copying paper for the writing, copying, heavenly frame of mind producing, and, I expect, big selling tin affair."

Mr. C. E. Linaker, Aston Estate Office, Sutton Weaver, Warrington.—"I must say the Copier is the most useful office article I possess."

Miss Edwards, Royal Gardens, Windsor. — "The Ceres Copier is very satisfactory and saves much time."

Full particulars, with specimen of writing and copy, on application; also Illustrated Catalogue of the Vertical System of Letter Filing in Boxes, Cabinets, etc., which is fast displacing all flat plans.

THE CERES DEPOT, 10s, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Shop at Shoolbred's

Lace Curtain Department.

NEW YEAR GIFTS!

We are making a special display of Fine Eastern Embroidered Goods in Table Covers, Table Centres, Squares for Cushions, &c., &c. As many of the pieces are unique and cannot be reproduced for some time, we would respectfully advise an early inspection of the very beautiful and choice examples now on view.

We are also showing in this department the latest and best designs and colourings in Cushions, Cushion Cases, and other Fancy Articles for the Home.

An extensive range of Pouffé Ottomans now on show in various sizes and shapes at exceptionally low prices.

THE ABOVE ARE PARTICULARLY SUITABLE FOR NEW YEAR GIFTS.

JAS. SHOOLBRED & COMPANY,

Tottenham House, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

The Menu: FISH COOKERY

Grilled Oysters
Steaks of Cod, Halibut, or Hake
Fillets of Whiting with Cheese Sauce
Curried Prawns

Grilled Oysters

Rub the bars of a very clean gridiron with butter, place it over a clear fire perfectly free from smoke, and on it lay some oysters—the largest you can obtain. Directly they are done on one side, turn them, and be careful not to let them burn. Have ready some hot buttered toast, lay the oysters on it, sprinkle them with pepper, and serve immediately, garnished with fried parsley. If preferred, the oysters can be egged and breadcrumbed before being grilled.

Steaks of Cod, Halibut, or Hake

Take the number of steaks required—they should be one inch thick—and brush them over with one egg well beaten and mixed with one tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, the juice of half a lemon, and a pinch of pepper and salt. Roll them in finely grated breadcrumbs, covering them all over. Fry from ten to fifteen minutes in boiling fat, and serve garnished with fried parsley, accompanied by caper sauce, oiled butter, mushroom sauce, or any other which may be liked.

Fillets of Whiting with Cheese Sauce

Place the fillets of fish on a buttered fireproof dish, and pour in half a pint of stock (water and a little white wine or milk will serve), and cook until tender. Drain off the liquid and keep the fish hot. Thicken the sauce with 1oz. of flour and ½oz. of butter in the usual way, and pour it over the fish, shake over it some grated cheese, leave it in the oven for a few minutes longer to brown, then serve.

Curried Prawns

Put 4oz. of butter into a stewpan, and slice into it two onions. Fry them over the fire until brown, then remove the onions. Have the prawns picked, and rub one and a half tablespoonfuls of curry-powder over them, and put them into the melted butter, and stew over a slow fire until the prawns become a light brown. Add as much gravy as will cover them, season with a little salt, then stew over a slow fire, and when the gravy has become thick add a teacupful of cocoanut milk or cream and the juice of a lemon. Mix the whole together, and serve with boiled Patna rice. A dessertspoonful of sweet chutney is an improvement. EMILIA.

Why It Succeeded

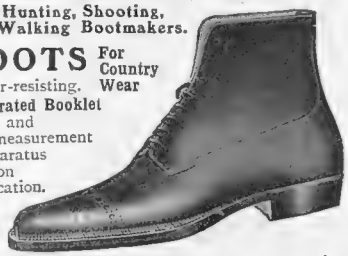
I know a little housewife who one day last week approached her lord and master with a new pudding. Long training had given him confidence in his wife's cooking powers, so he helped himself heartily, and condescended presently to a second helping, but uttered no word of praise.

"You've never said that you like it," complained she.

"It was excellent," said he, "because it is so well rigged up with currants. Now if I were a woman and a cook, I would get right down to the whys and wherefores of everything I used in the kitchen, and get to know why currants are so good."

"Oh," said she, "just as if I didn't!"

And there and then her tongue was loosened, and he discovered that this unassuming little wife of his knew enough about currants and their virtues to fill a book. Your grocer is stocked with the new edition of the little Currant Cookery Book, and will gladly give you a free copy if you ask him.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX AT THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.
FAULKNER & SON,
52, South Molton St., Bond St., W.
Hunting, Shooting, and Walking Bootmakers.
BOOTS For Country Wear
Water-resisting. Illustrated Booklet and Self-measurement Apparatus on application.

LEGGINGS.—Messrs. F. & S. are now showing the neatest and smartest leggings yet introduced.

H. W.
Velvet Grip
BOSTON GARTER
LOOK FOR THE PATENT RUBBER BUTTON

WILL NOT TEAR THE SOCKS.
THE ACME OF COMFORT.
THE HEIGHT OF PERFECTION.
Cotton, plain or check, 1/- pair.
Silk, plain elastic, 2/- pair.
By post, 1d. extra.
T. M. LEWIN, SHIRT TAILOR.
18, JERMYN STREET, S.W.

"MASPERO FRÈRES' Trade Mark will never be placed on a Cigarette of inferior quality."
Nilometer
(MILD AND AROMATIC)
EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES
are especially manufactured for the smoker of delicate taste
Imported in Three Sizes: 8/-, 7/- and 5/- per 100
MASPERO FRÈRES, Ltd. London Office: 86, STRAND
MASPERO FRÈRES LTD CAIRE-EGYPTE

Beware of Imitations and Falsifications.
CARLSBAD SPRUDEL-SALT
Prepared by the Municipality of CARLSBAD
is the NATURAL and ONLY GENUINE Salt.
FOR DISEASES OF THE LIVER, DIABETES, CONSTIPATION, &c.
Of all Chemists and Drug Stores.
SEE THAT THE WRAPPER ROUND EACH BOTTLE BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF THE SOLE AGENTS:-INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD, LONDON, LIVERPOOL & BRISTOL.

Brown and Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

Every day throughout the winter Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour will provide dainty, nourishing, and warmth-producing puddings—good for every member of the family.

Try baked custard served with prunes for to-day. There are other good suggestions for variety in each 1 lb. packet. Look for the recipe leaflet.

Brown & Polson's "A" Cook Book, showing 66 ways of cooking Corn Flour, will be sent post free for 1d. stamp to Brown & Polson, Paisley.

Teaching the fourth generation the use of

Plato

"Rub gently, my boy
Rub gently"

The only Genuine Liquid

Plate Cleaner

Guaranteed harmless to the most delicate Plate, Gold or Silver
Contains NO ACID, POISON or GRIT.

Try it 1/- per Bottle.

Obtainable from all Stores & Grocers or direct from the Sole Proprietors.

Send your grocer's name and address with three penny stamps for sample bottle to the Sole Proprietors—
SCOTT & Co., 10, Jermyn Street, London, W.

EAST LONDON HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN,

SHADWELL, E.

The best method of perpetuating the memory of those dear to you, and at the same time of alleviating the sufferings of others, is by the endowment of a Hospital bed.

To Endow a Cot in the above—

In Perpetuity, costs... ...	£1,000
For Lifetime of Donor, costs	£300
By Annual Subscription ,,	£50

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS & DONATIONS ALWAYS GRATEFULLY RECEIVED.

All information may be obtained from
W. M. Wilcox, Secretary.
Bankers: Union of London and Smiths, Ltd.

The Lancet describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."

BENGER'S

Food for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.

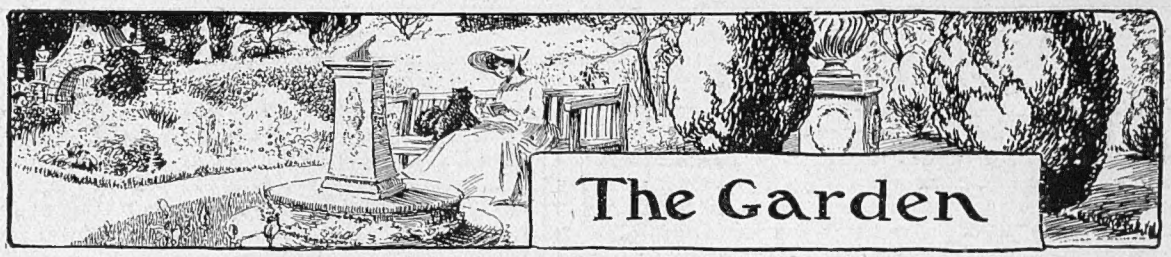
Benger's Food can be enjoyed and assimilated when other foods disagree. It forms a delicate and highly nutritive cream, rich in all the elements necessary to maintain vigorous health, but entirely free from rough and indigestible particles, which often produce irritation in delicate stomachs.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by chemists, etc., everyw here.

Baby's Happiness comes with Health, and Health comes with Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

4d. per Tablet.

THE Nursery Soap.



Renovating the Borders

Every few years it becomes necessary to renovate the borders, and a most troublesome task it is, requiring great care if serious damage is to be avoided. All the plants need not be lifted; there are some, such as the pæonies, which are best left undisturbed, except for an occasional thinning. But the phloxes, the Michaelmas daisies, and many others spread so much and deteriorate so much that they must be taken up at intervals if they are to remain worth growing, and if the other perennials alongside them are not to be crowded out of existence. They may, of course, be chopped back with the spade. But the disadvantage of this is that the outer parts which are cut off are the younger, and, therefore, the more vigorous, while those in the centre, which are left in the ground, are the older and weaker. It is better, therefore, to lift the entire clumps. The strongest portions of them can then be selected without difficulty, and, what is not less important, the ground can be properly dug and manured before replanting. If all the clumps, as they are taken up, are placed in rows to show the relative positions which they occupied in the borders, there will be less chance of mistakes. Should any alterations be contemplated they may easily be made at this stage. As regards manure, the best material to use is either leaf-mould or part of a spent hot-bed. Plenty of it should be dug in, and though the plants left in the ground must not be disturbed, it should be worked in as close to their roots as possible. When the borders are treated in this way after they have been untouched for years, it makes a surprising difference. The plants seem to take a new lease of life.

Plants for Cut Flowers

It is a common thing for people with large gardens to buy flowers for house or table decoration. They have, as a matter of fact, plenty in their own beds or borders, but do not care to cut them. If only they would use the borders in their kitchen gardens for growing flowers suitable for the purpose, this expense might be avoided. Of course, all flowers are not equally good for cutting. There are certain qualities which they should possess. To be effective in vases they should be light and graceful, not heavy and stiff; they should be white, yellow, or red in colour rather than any shade of blue, which does not look well by artificial light; and they should last for a fair time in water. In this last respect they vary greatly. Shirley poppies, for example, beautiful though they are, are seldom of much use after the second day, whereas anemones and double arabis often retain their freshness for ten or twelve days, and Shasta daisies (Chrysanthemum maximum) for even longer. There is another point to be considered, and that is scent. Within certain limits it adds to the charm of cut flowers, but if it is strong, as in the case of some lilies, it becomes objectionable in the confined atmosphere of a room. With bulbs, anemones, wallflowers, and scores of other plants that rush into bloom in spring, there will never be any deficiency; annuals and great numbers of perennials will provide an abundance in summer; it is only in autumn that there is ever any difficulty. But late roses, early chrysanthemums, phloxes, plume poppies, and others come to our assistance, and later such brilliant foliage as that of Galax aphylla, so there should never be a lack of colour.

H. C. Davidson.

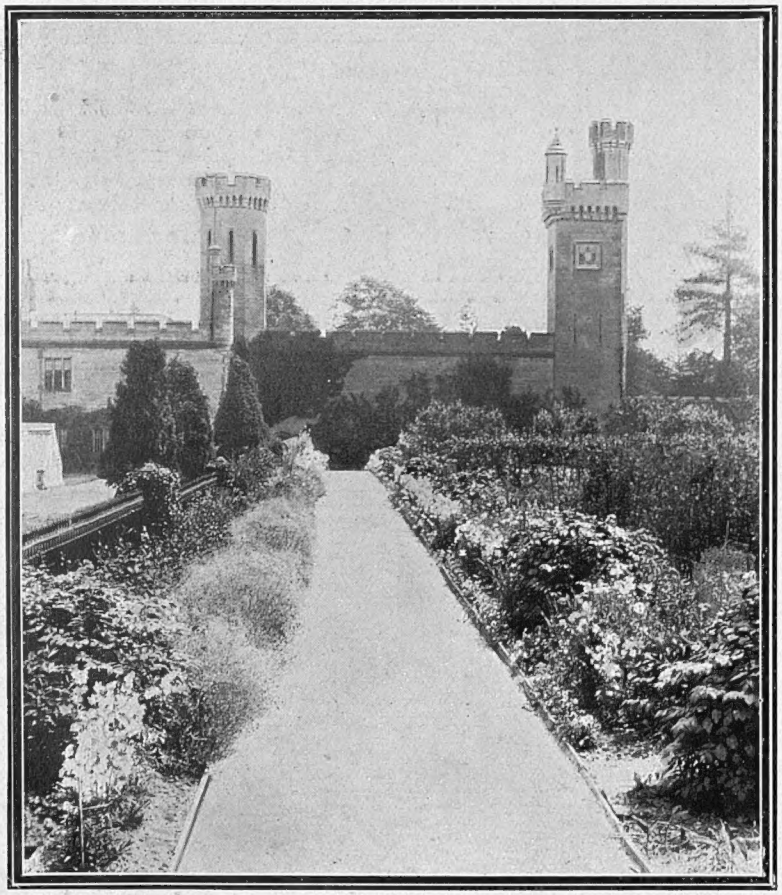


Photo *Leonard Willoughby*

Flowers for House Decoration Growing as Kitchen Garden Borders at Alton

Many people rightly object to run the risk of injuring the beauty of their flower gardens by cutting blooms for table decoration. This, however, may easily be avoided by utilising the borders of the kitchen garden for the cultivation of flowers for this purpose

Bell's

THREE NUNS

Tobacco

THOSE WHO NEVER SMOKE

a pipe can smoke and enjoy

"THREE NUNS,"

it's so light, so mild, so sweet, and so cool!

"KING'S HEAD" is for the veteran; it's similar, but stronger.

Both are Exquisite Mixtures.

1 oz. packets, 2 oz. and 4 oz. tins, 6*d.* per oz.

"THREE NUNS" CIGARETTES

4d. per packet of **10.**

407

After most careful and minute research extending over a period of many months, Dewynter's Service are now able to place at the disposal of intending

VISITORS TO THE CONTINENT

Complete Information concerning all

FOREIGN HOTELS.

Plans showing position of rooms on the various floors.

Photographs of Hotels — interior and exterior views.

Photographs of Towns and Resorts indicating exact position and accessibility of Hotels.

Full particulars given of local attractions, sights, fetes, excursions, etc.

Prices quoted for Rooms, Suites, and En Pension.

ALL FREE OF CHARGE.

RESERVATION OF ROOMS ARRANGED AND GUARANTEED.

Booklets and Tariffs of Hotels, and Maps of all Towns, can be inspected at the offices of

DEWYNTER'S SERVICE

11, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

Telephone: 3559 Gerrard.
Telegrams: "Dewynters, London."

Illustrated Booklet sent post free on application.

The Editor's Box

A Slum Hospital

There is in an obscure corner of the East End of this London of ours a hospital, little known and less visited, doing a great work of mercy among the poverty-stricken sick children with which the district in which it is situated teems. The East London Hospital for Children, Shadwell, E., has been in existence for forty years, and yet to-day, to the majority, it is totally unknown. The hospital, founded forty years ago by Dr. Heckford, has now 120 cots, as well as twenty-eight at its seaside branch at Bognor. It treats annually over 2,000 in-patients and over 36,000 new out-patients. Its assured income is a little over £1,000 per annum. Its annual expenditure averages £11,000. The balance is looked for from the pockets of the charitable public.

Diaries for 1909

In their famous "Letts's" Diaries for 1909 Messrs. Cassell have turned out a strong, serviceable series for private and office use which will appeal especially to the business man for their conciseness and handiness, whether it be a large desk diary of the scribbling variety or a red canvas-bound booklet for pocket use.

What Mrs. Jack May would call *chic* is the term best to be applied to the diaries received from Messrs. John Walker, for the productions of this firm well combine use and beauty. For the past two or three years I have used their diaries. The selection offered will suit all pockets, from a magnificent crocodile-skin bound diary for the capacious breast pocket of the plutocrat's frock-coat to a natty calendar for the purse of the little lady typist. Being neither the one nor the other I have set myself up with a medium-sized variety for 1909, which I trust will foster many good intentions as regards account-keeping, etc., and keep me many appointments.

Conspicuous among the diaries for next year are those produced by Straker and Crane's Diary Company, of London, the publishers of those series known for the past half-century as "Pettitt's" and "Blackwood's." Their "Crown" No. 85 is not only a full diary in handsome pocket case, but a comprehensive note-book as well, and costs only 2s. The other "Crown" books comprise many varieties and sizes, and the "Gossamer" books for thinness and portability do not belie their title. These books are on upwards of 4,000 stationers' counters, a good evidence of their popularity, and altogether it would be wise if those who use diaries—and who does not in these strenuous days?—were to send to the publishers for a list.

The Ideal Nursery

The children in the nursery are happy all the day,
They wear their Soldier Pinafores 'ere they begin to play,
They read and look at Rag Books, the jolliest of their joys,
Their dolls and pets are Knockabout, Dean's never-breaking toys.

A Record Record

At a luncheon held recently at Prince's Restaurant, Piccadilly, the National Phonograph Company introduced to the notice of a party of Pressmen the latest thing in records, an important advance on previous talking-machine cylinders, on which Mr. Edison has for some time past been engaged. Whereas the ordinary phonograph cylinder will but play for two minutes, the "Amberol" record, by which name the innovation is known, will play for twice this time, the length of lines or threads passing round the record reaching the amazing length of 5,076in., so that thirteen Amberol records would measure a mile of music! The finer thread requires a small reproducing point, consequently a harder composition, for one alteration necessitates another, and it has taken over two years for several experts under Mr. Edison's direction to overcome first one difficulty and then another. These new records can, however, by means of a simple attachment, be played on the older pattern machines.

This Razor and Seven Blades for 5/- post free.

The Phenomenal Success OF THE "CLEMAK"

with its Original Link-Action and Automatic Adjustment, again proves the Superiority of British Workmanship.

"MAKES SHAVING A PLEASURE."

Send for our Booklet, or ask your Dealer to show you a "CLEMAK."

"CLEMAK" RAZOR AND SEVEN BLADES 5/-
"CLEMAK" RAZOR AND TWELVE BLADES 7/6
STANDARD OUTFIT, WITH STROP 10/6

CLEMAK BLADES CAN BE STROPPED & WILL LAST FOR YEARS.

On Sale at all IRONMONGERS, STORES, etc., or Post Free from

THE "CLEMAK" SAFETY RAZOR CO., BILLITER STREET, LONDON, E.C.

BRITISH MAKE CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/- WITH SEVEN BLADES